



NO. 42
DEC

00748
75/CDC

The

ALL NEW



FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES

a Hanna-Barbera
Production

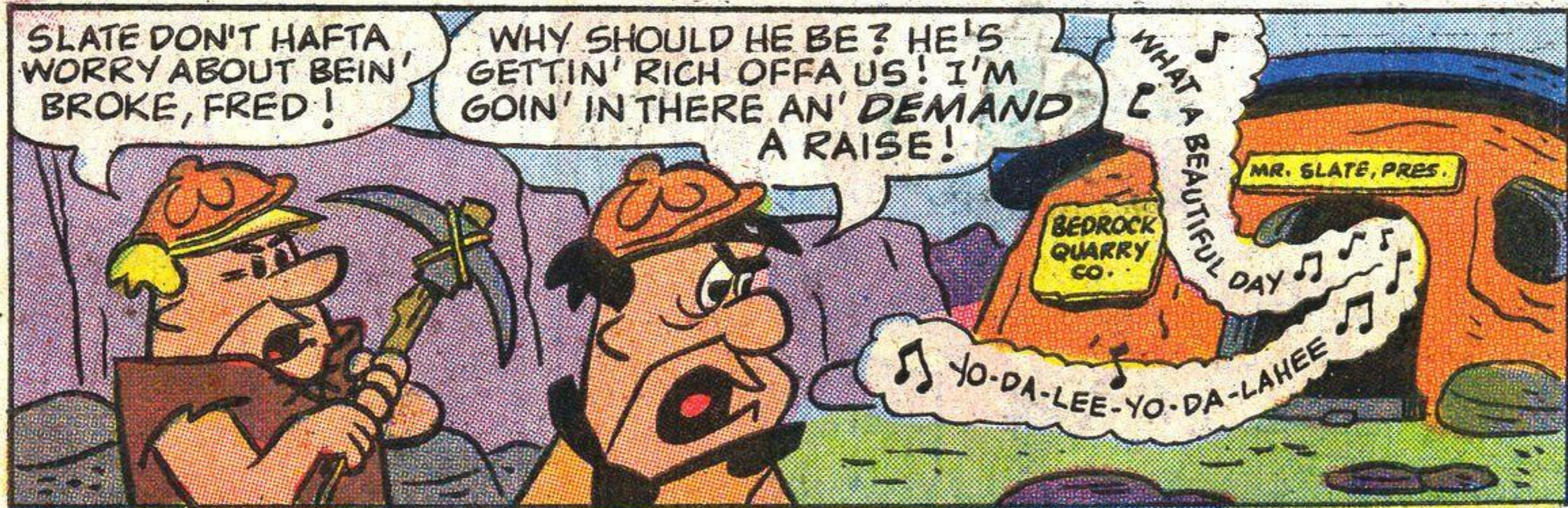


TRICK
OR
TREAT!!

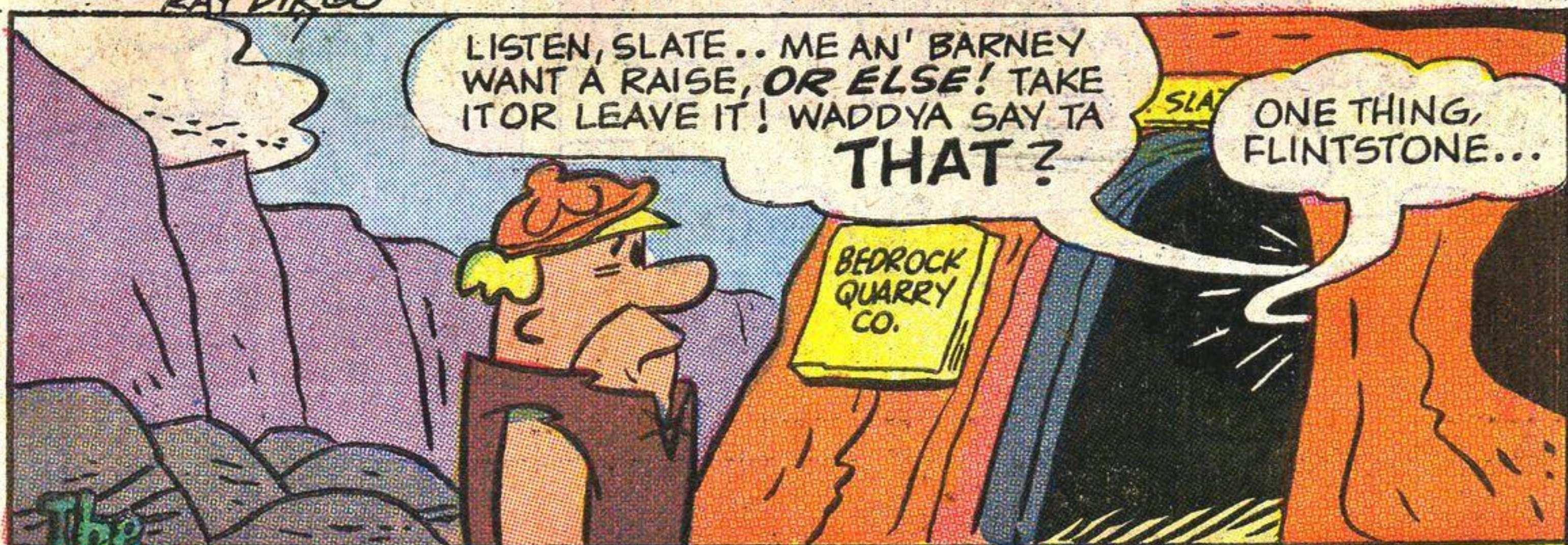


RAY
DIRGO

00748



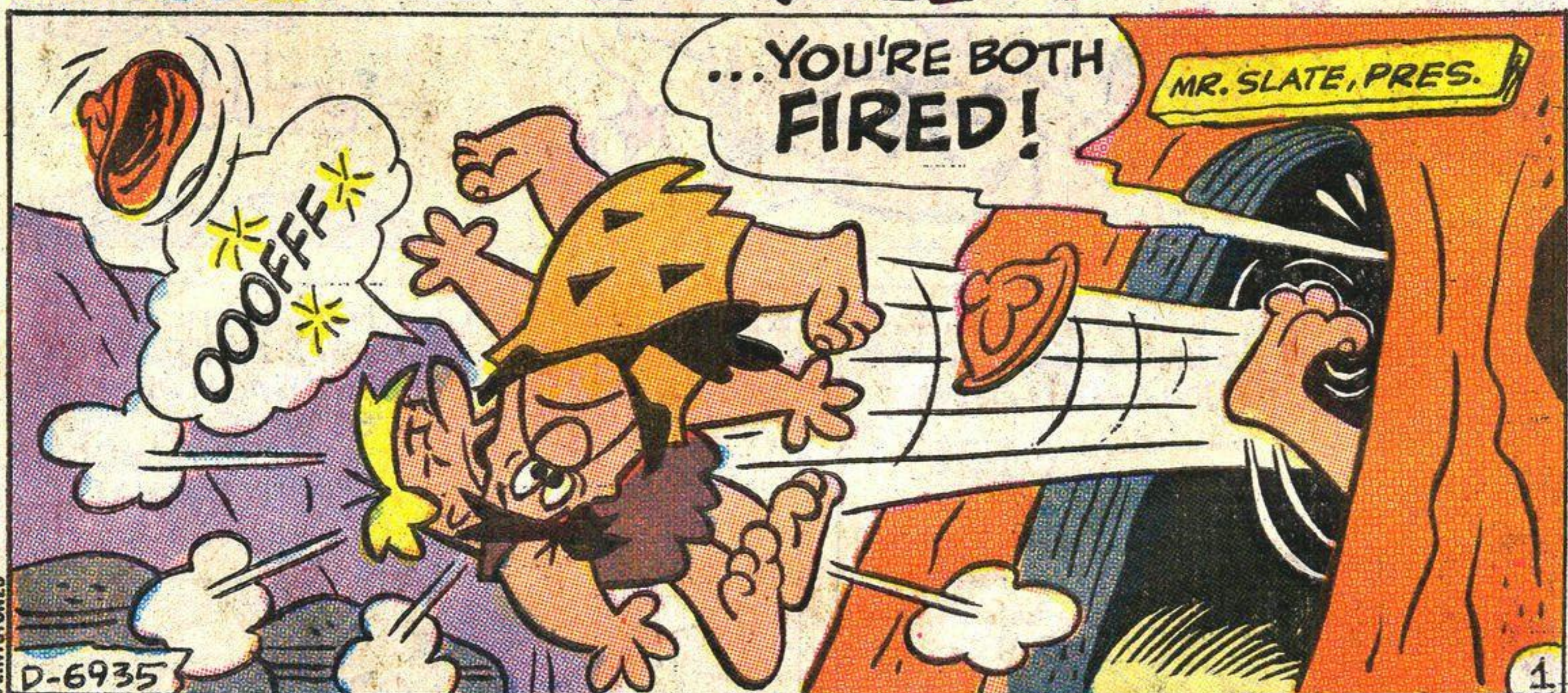
RAY DIRGO



The FLINTSTONES PRIVATE

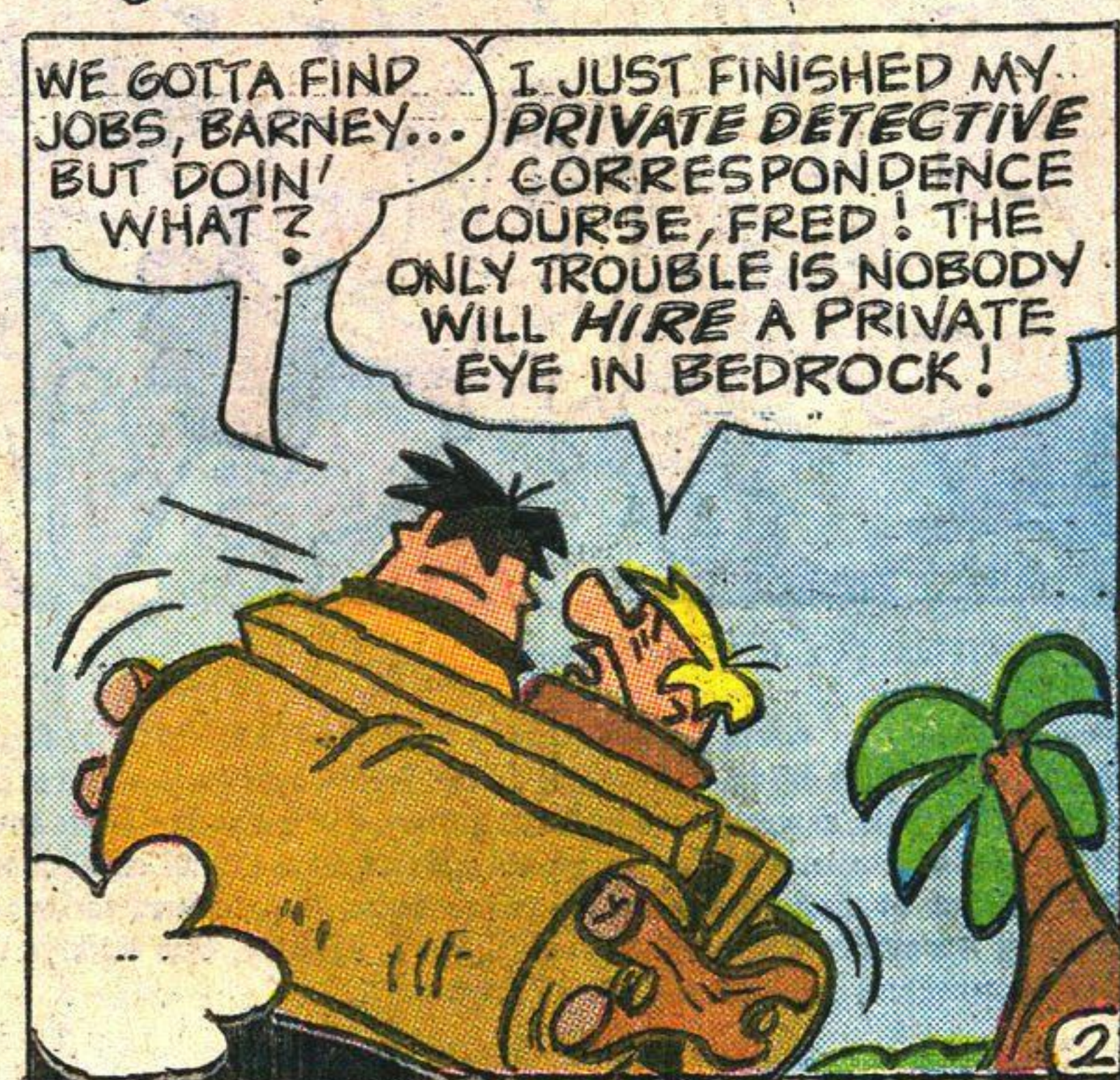
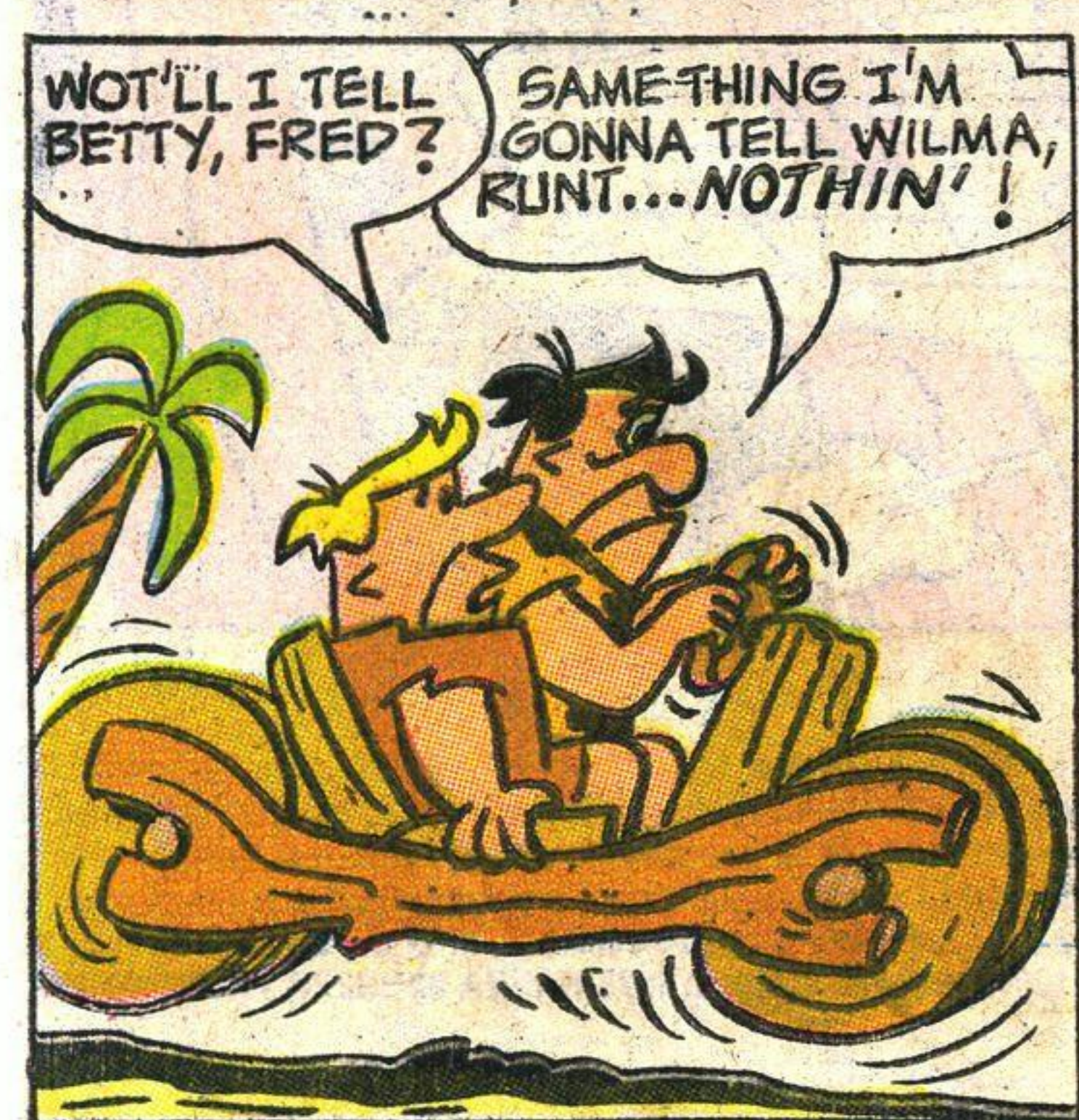
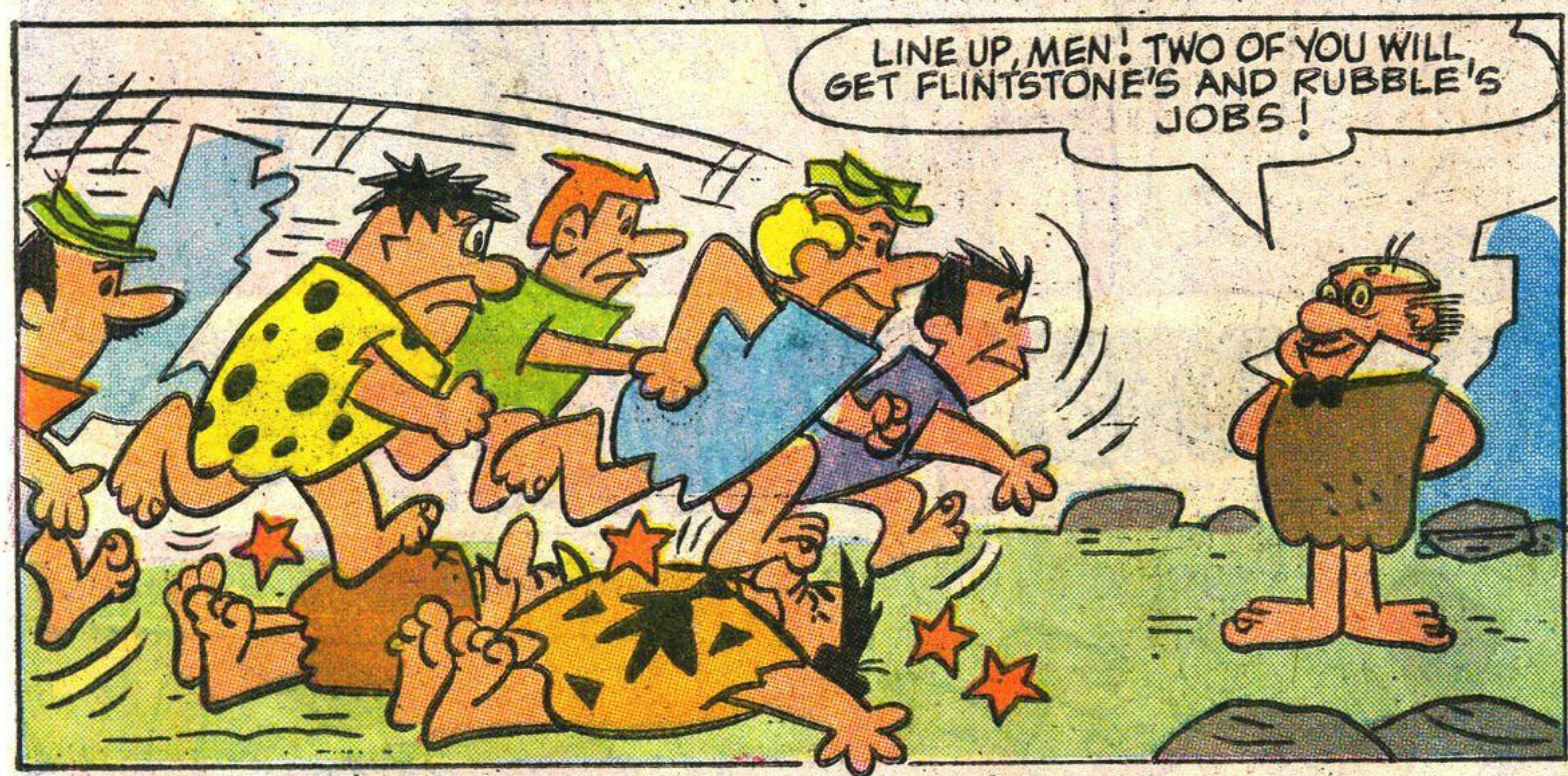
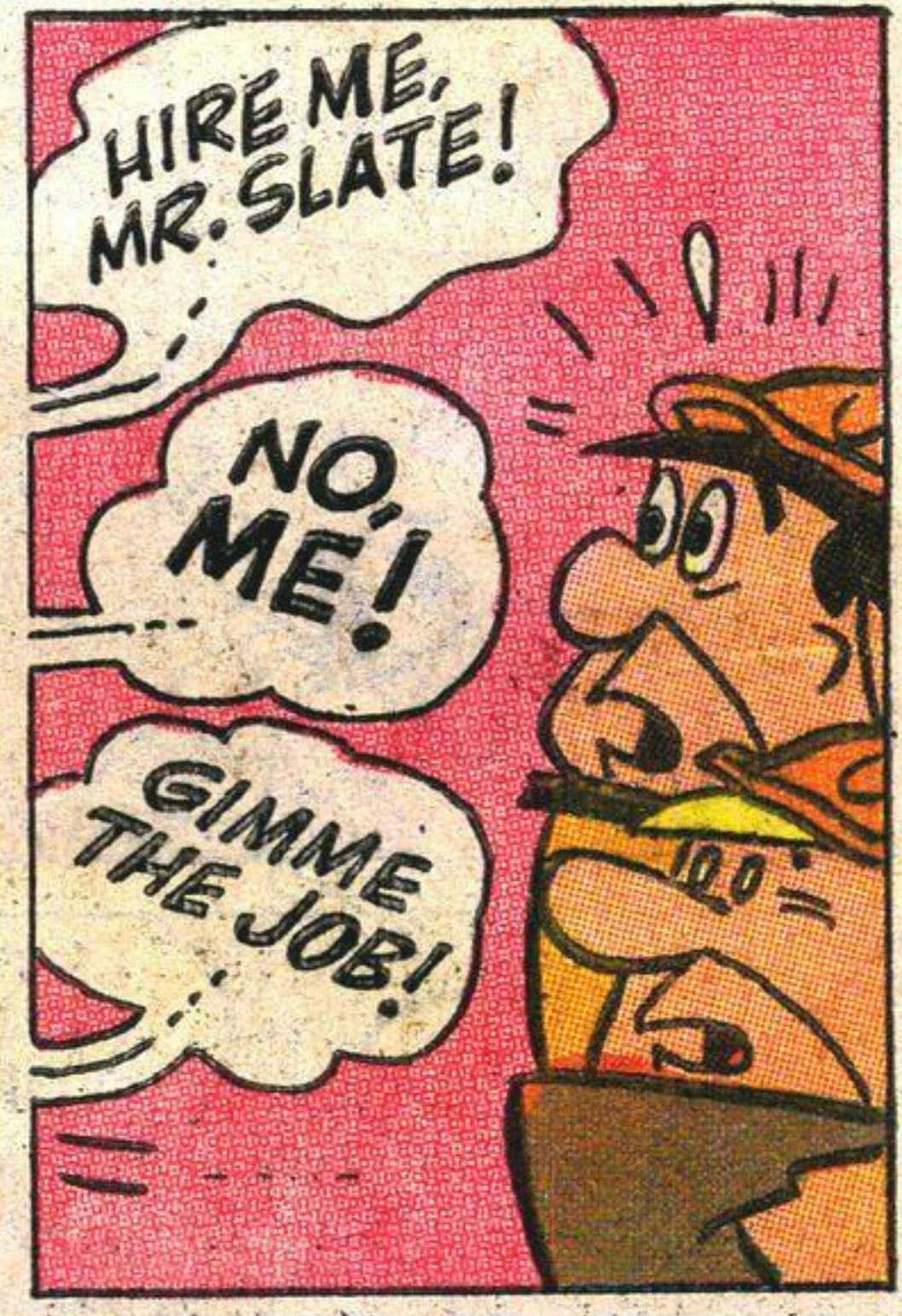
and PEBBLES

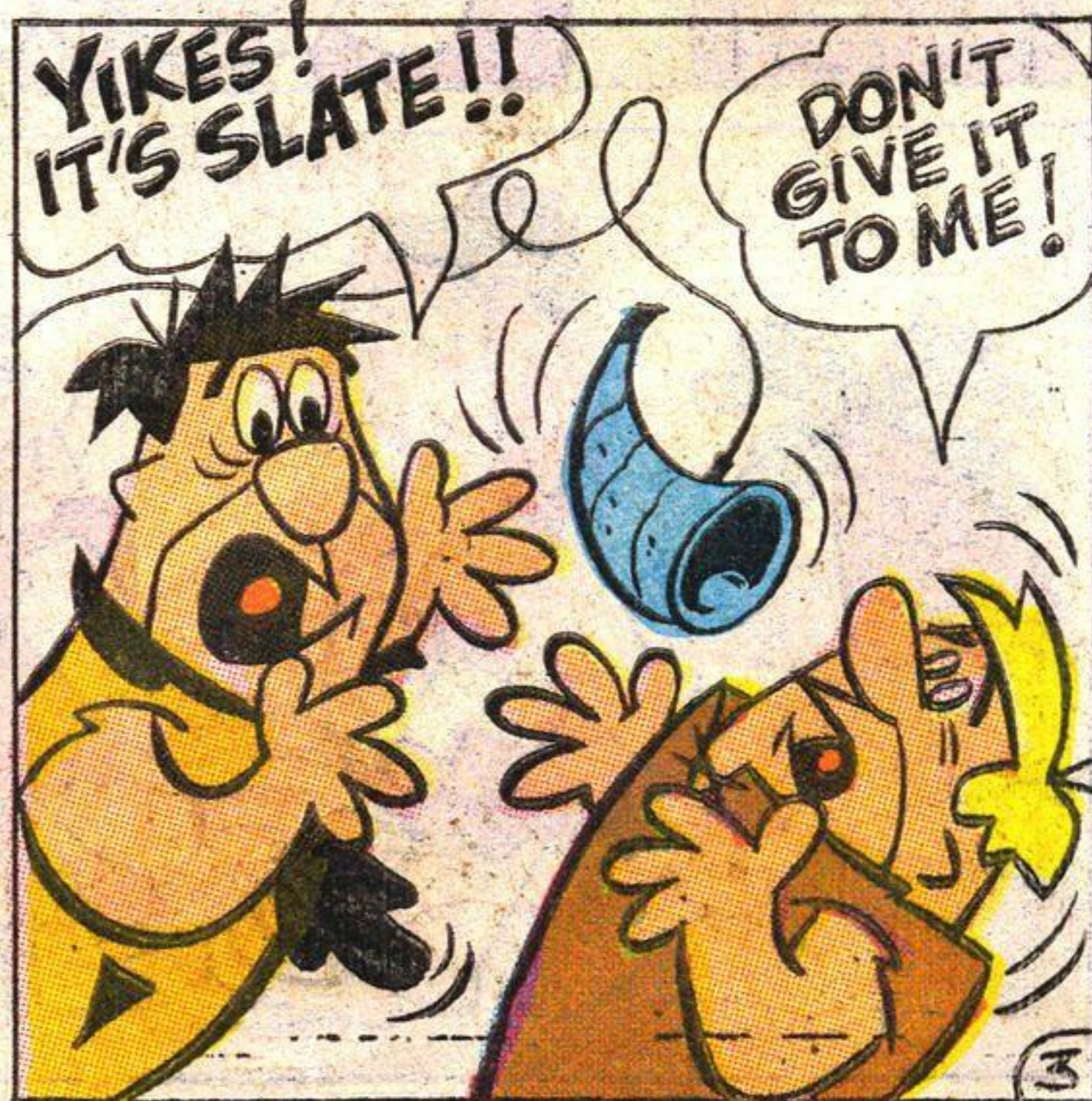
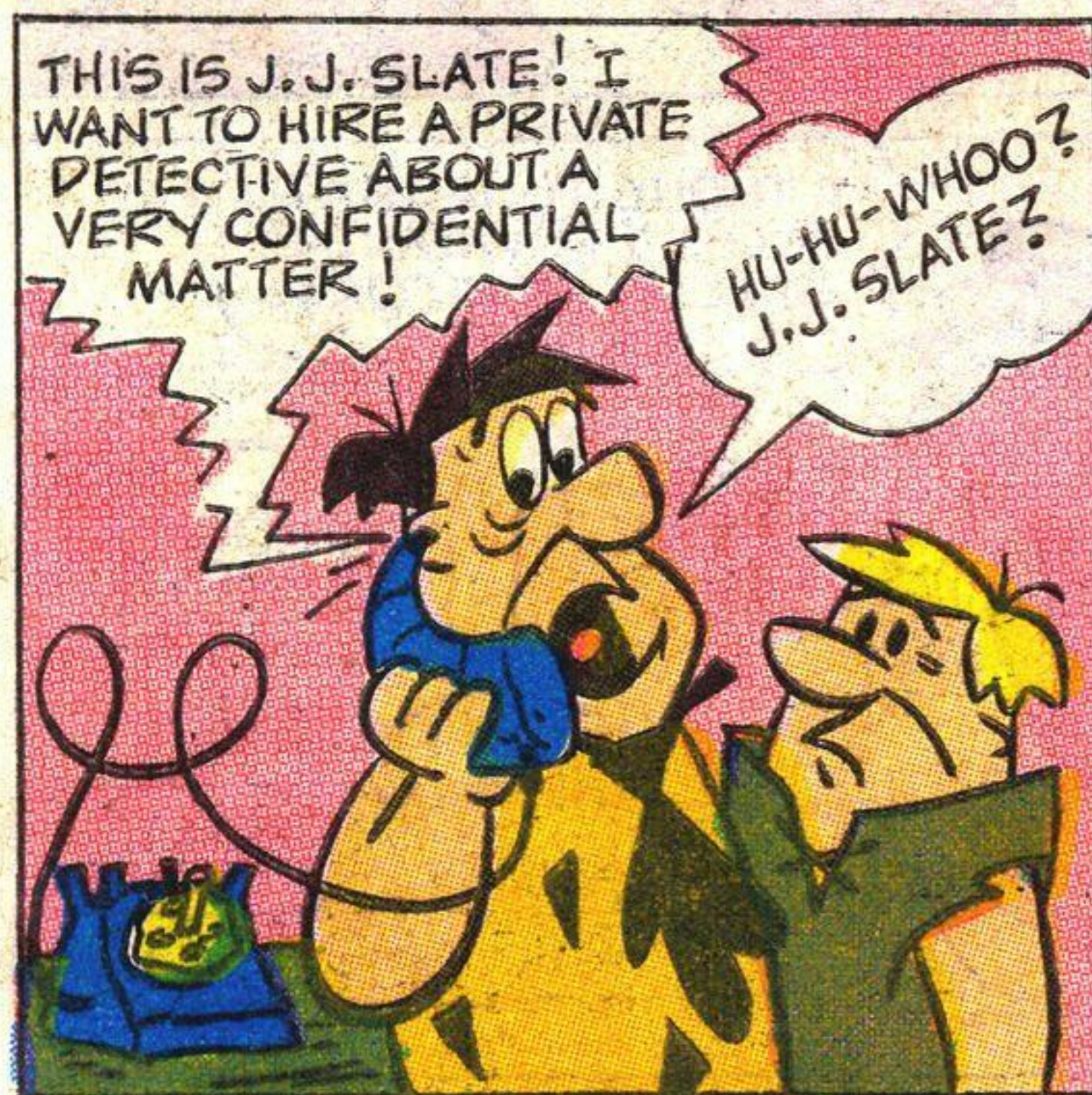
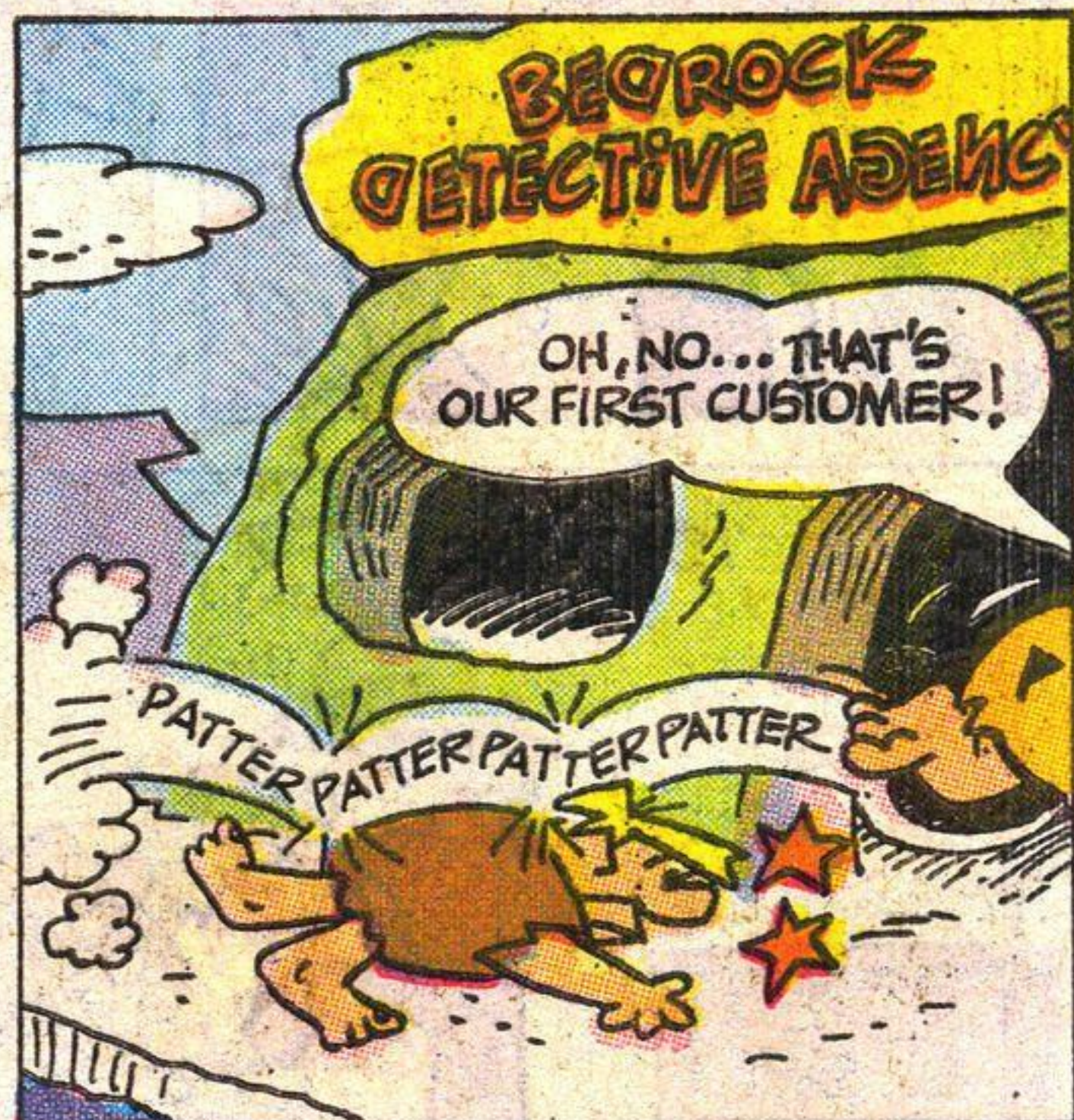
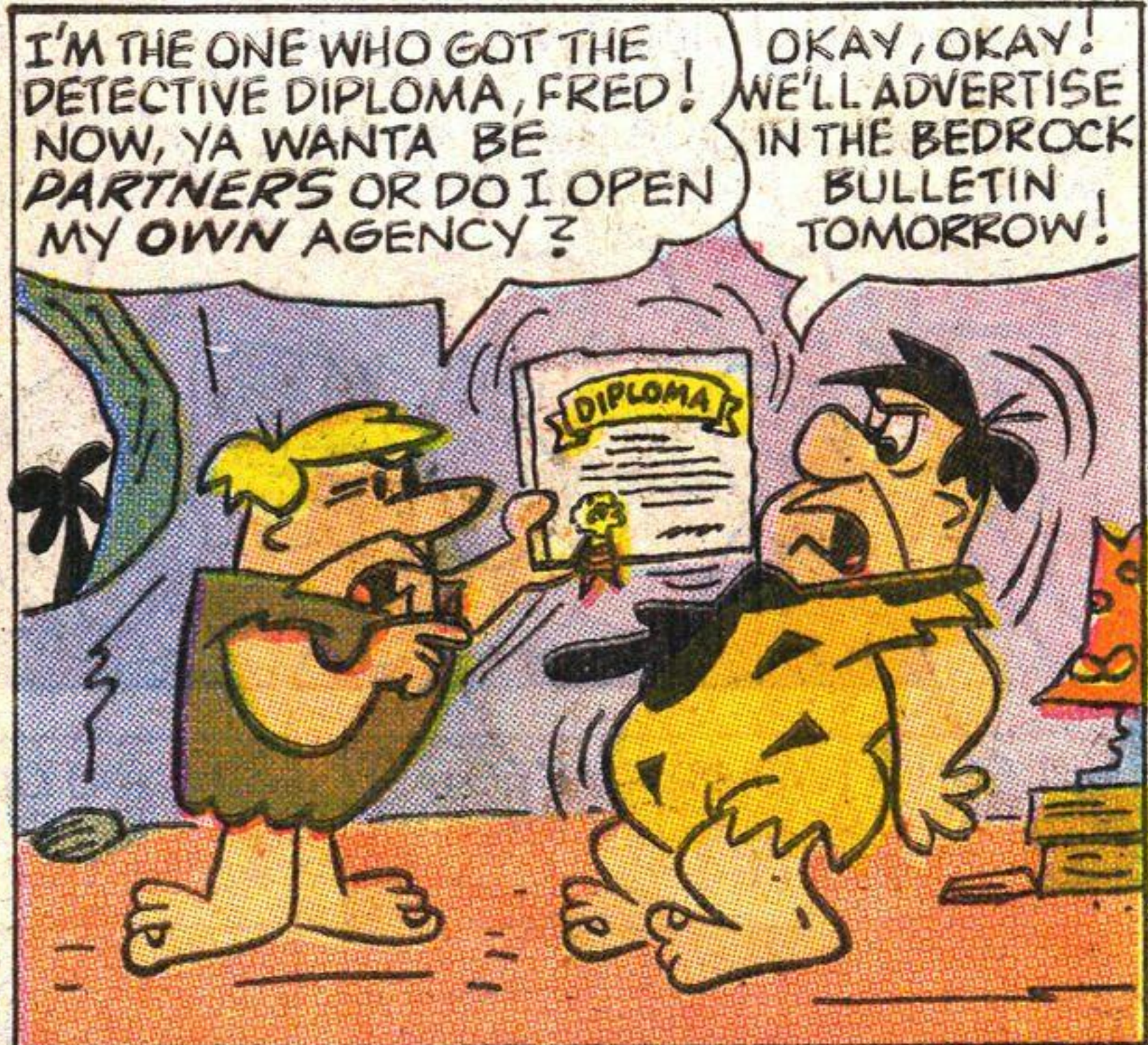
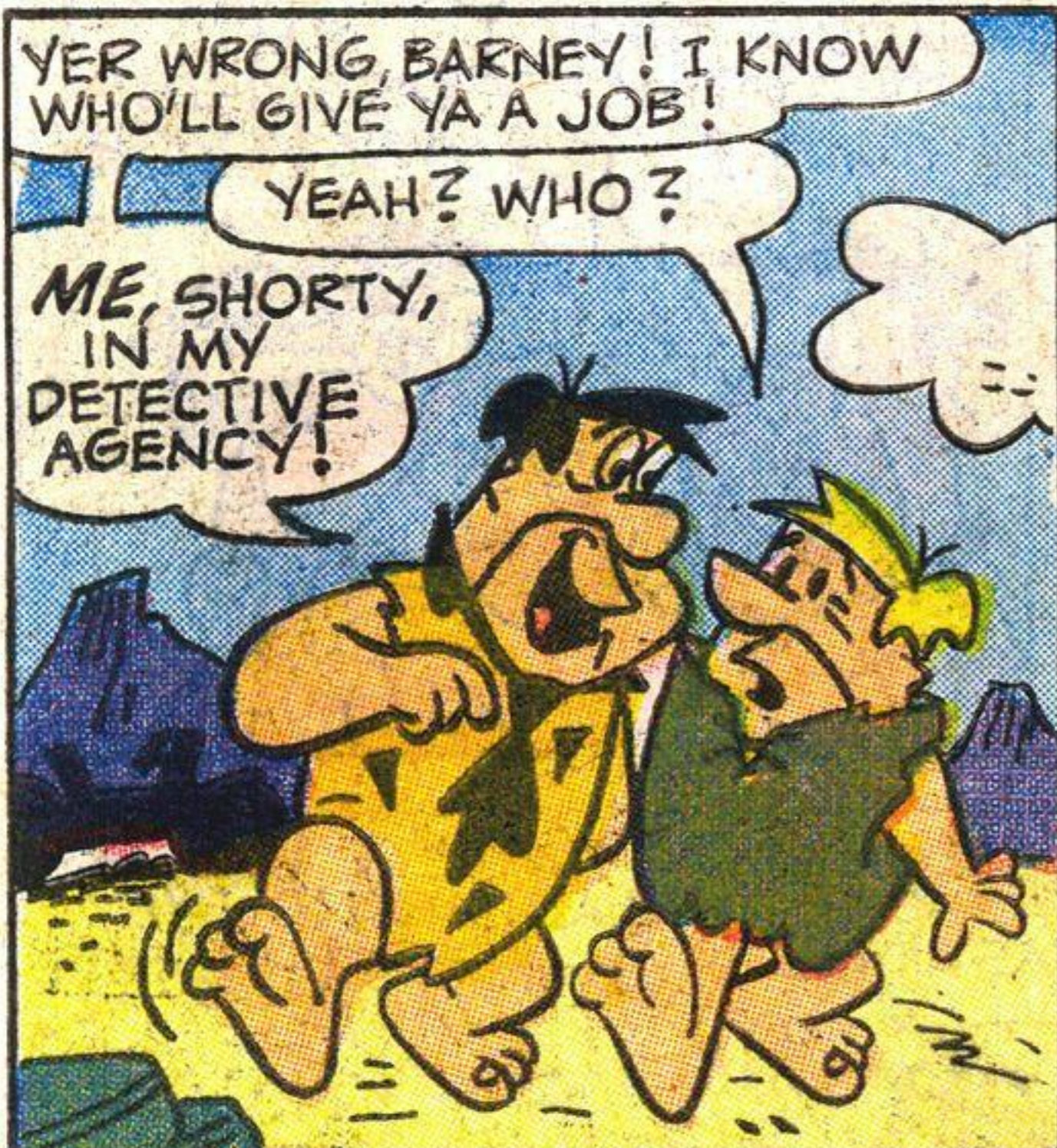
Hanna-Barbara Production



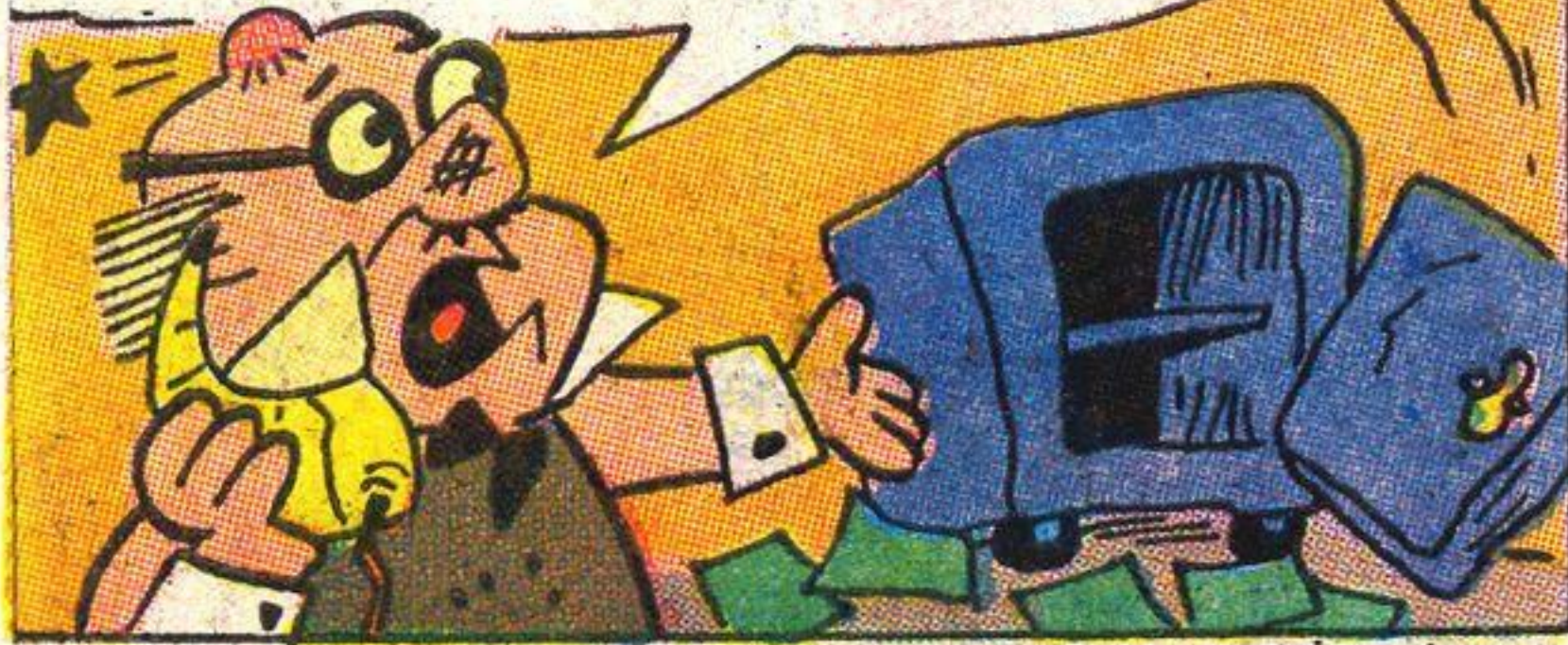
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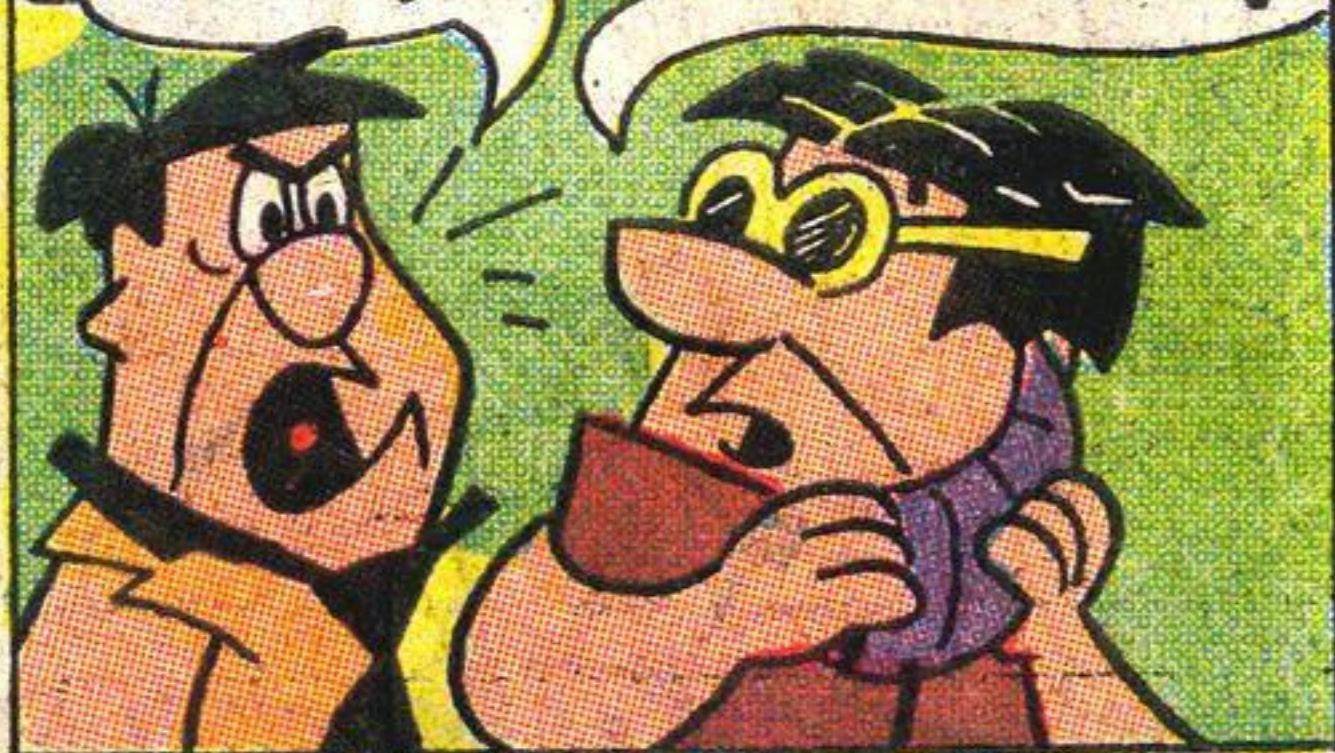


TWO MEN JUST HELD ME UP AND
ROBBED THE COMPANY SAFE! SEND
OVER TWO OF YOUR BEST MEN! I
WANT THIS CASE SOLVED!



WHADDYA THINK
YOU'RE DOIN',
RUNT?

I'M
DISGUISIN'
MY VOICE!



I'LL SEND TWO OF MY BEST
MEN AT ONCE, BO...MR.
SLATE!



ARE YOU OUTA YOUR MIND? SLATE'LL
KICK ME OUTA THERE TWICE AS HARD
AS HE DID LAST TIME!

OH, NO
HE
WON'T!



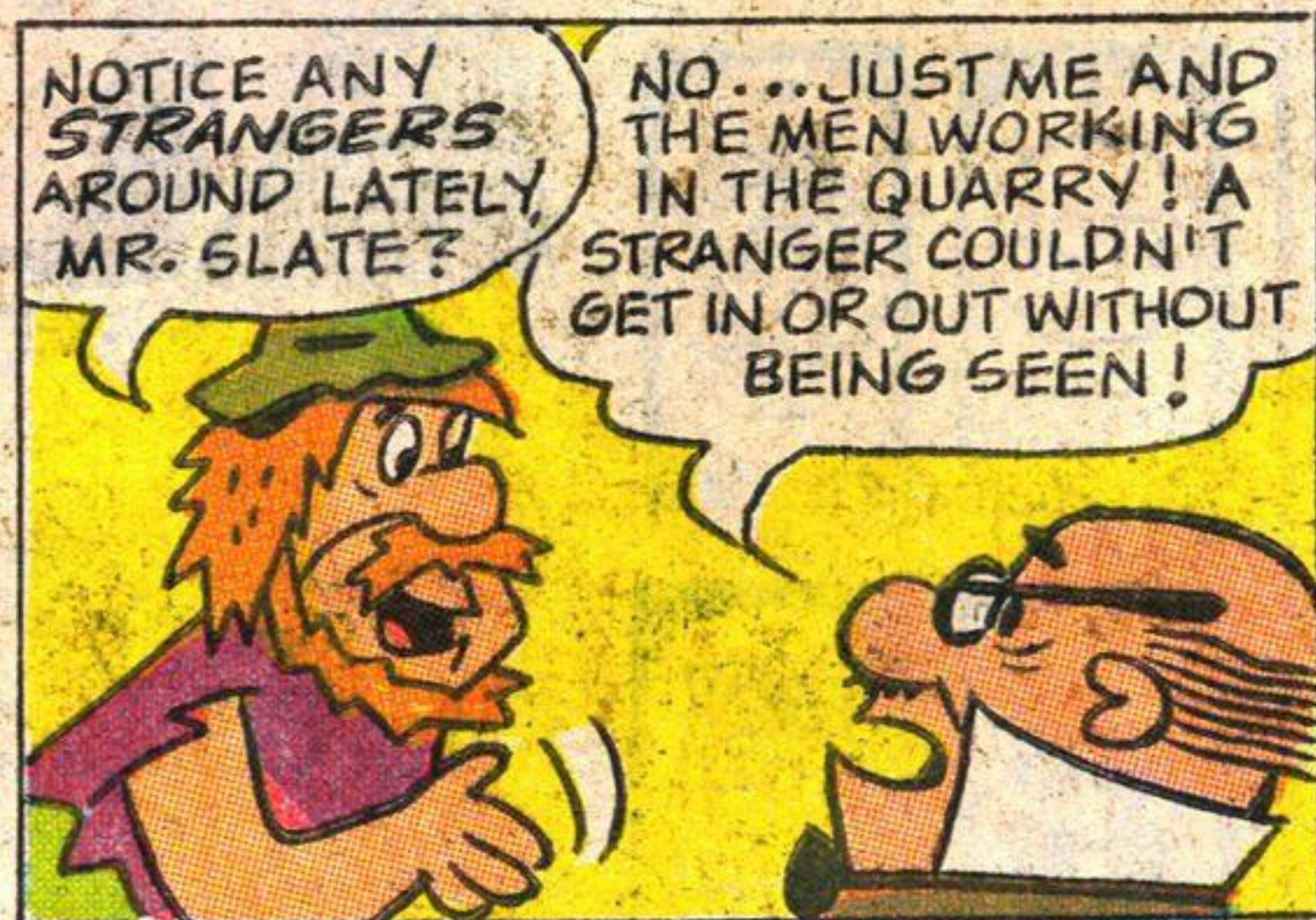
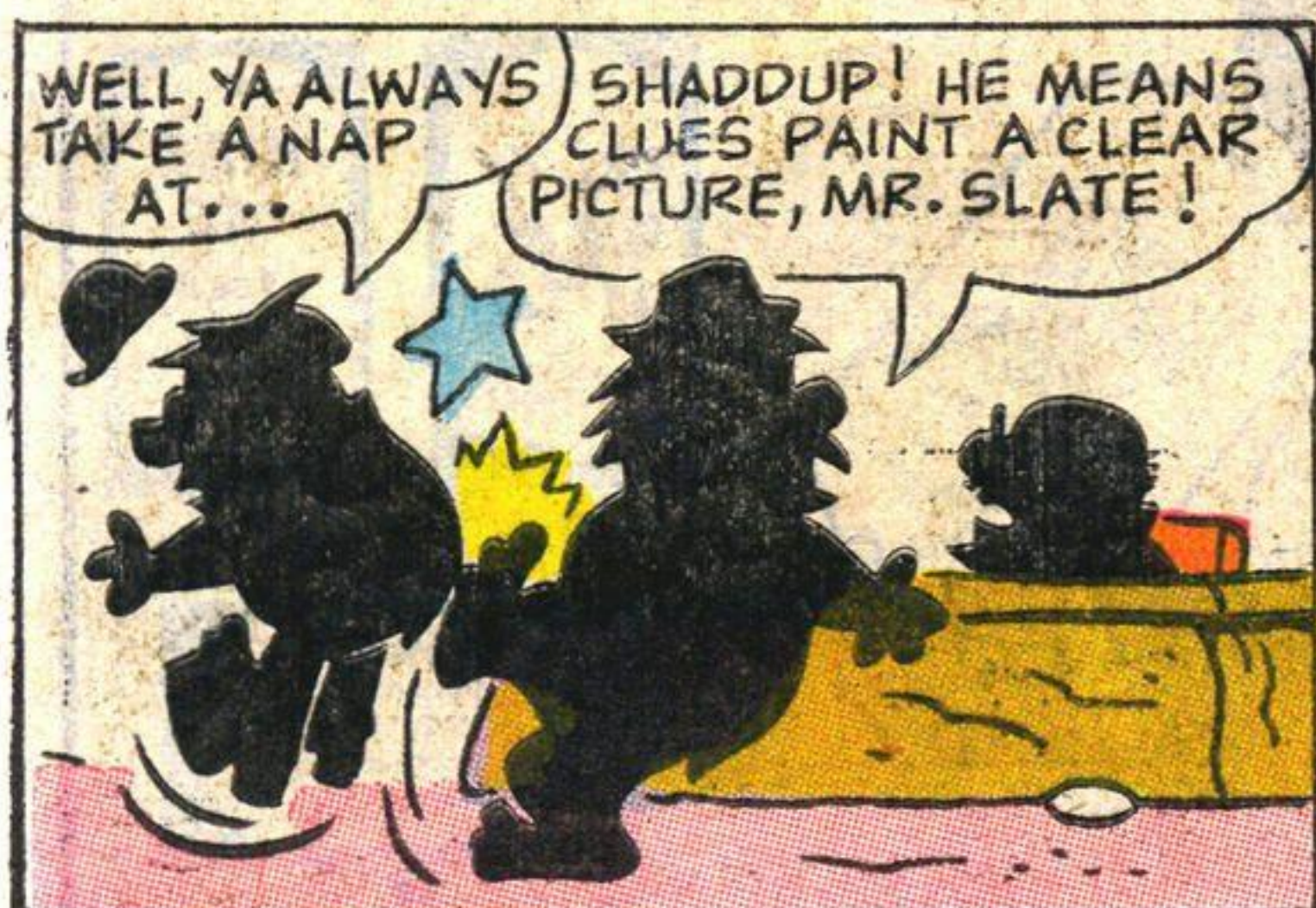
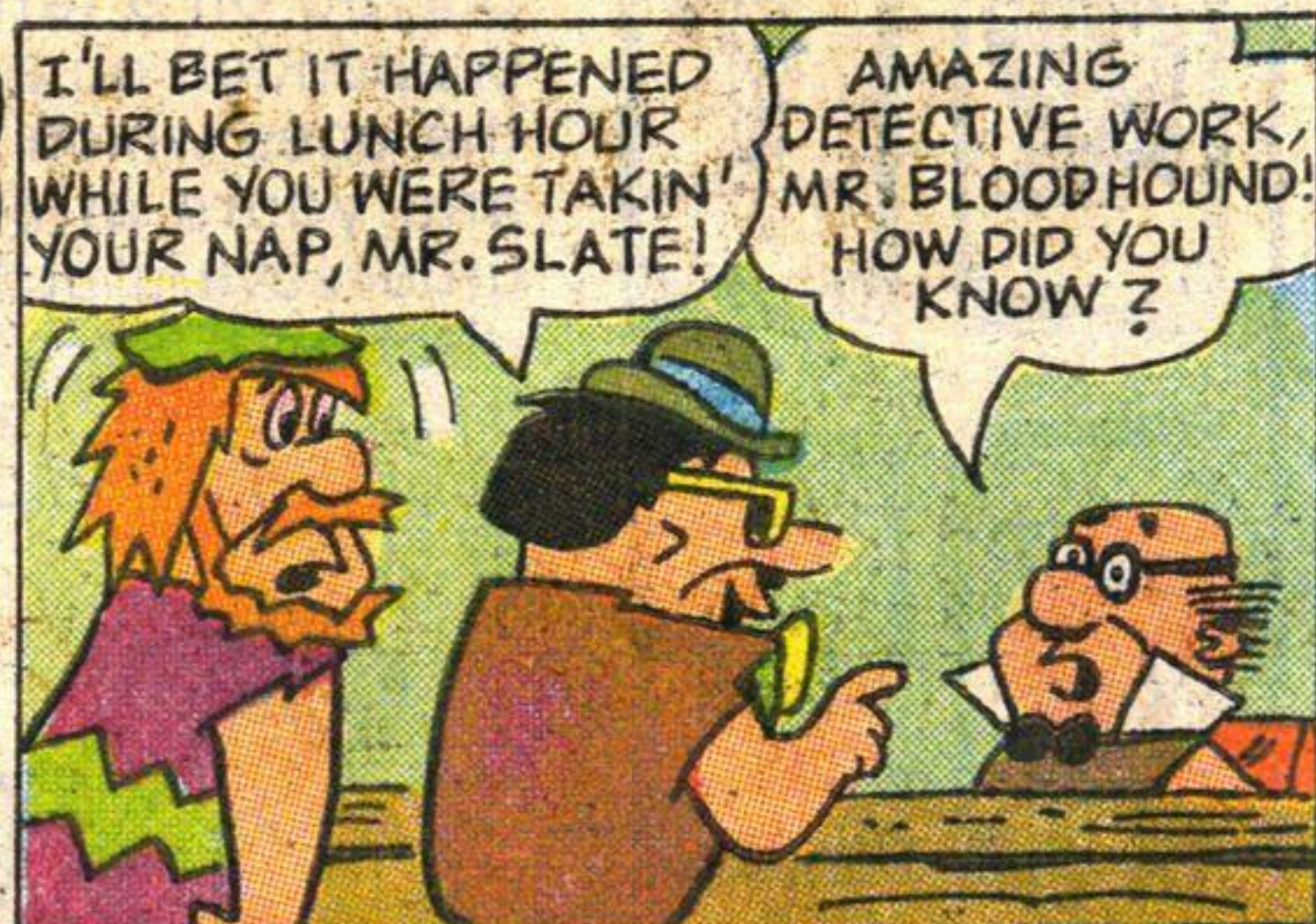
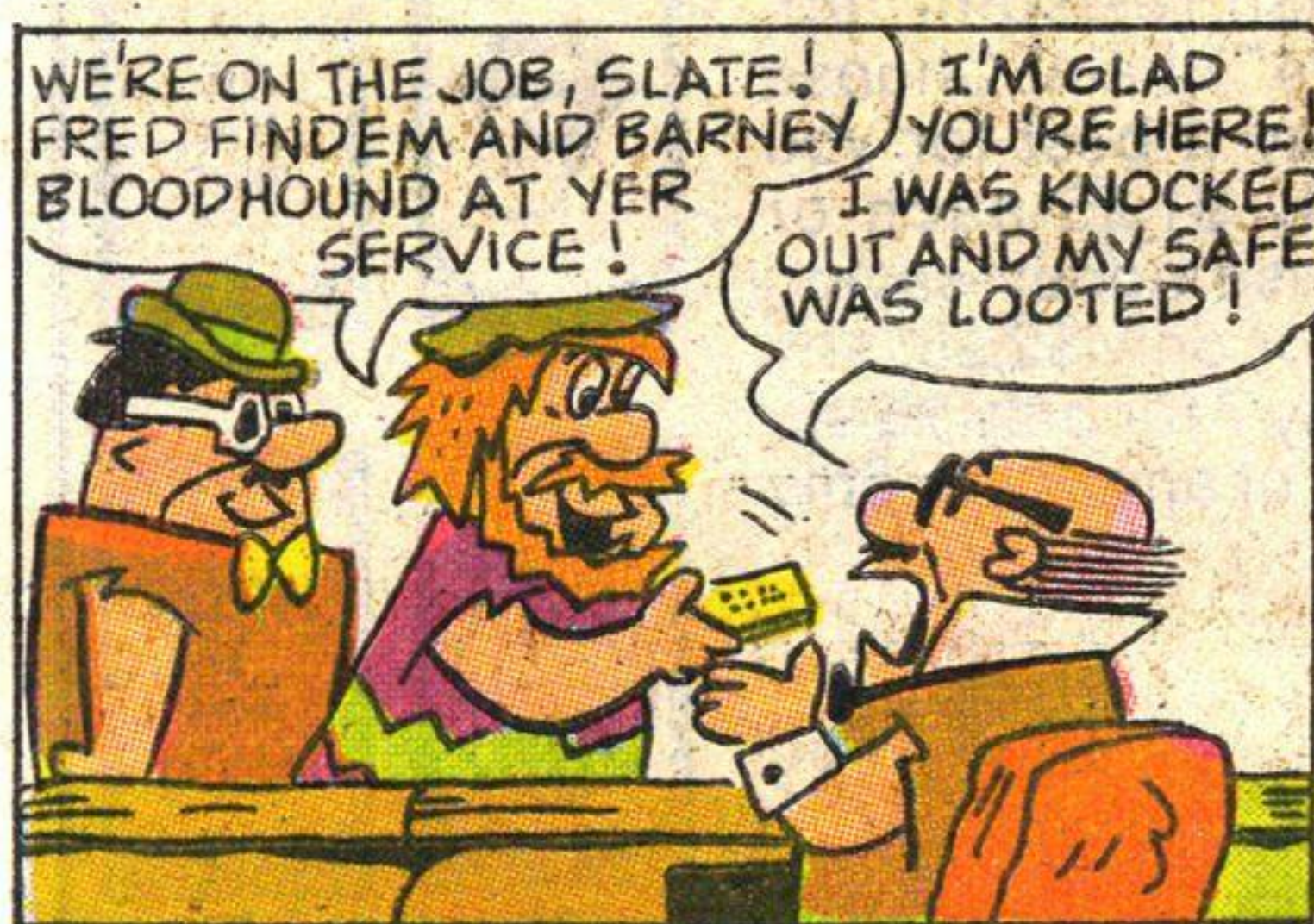
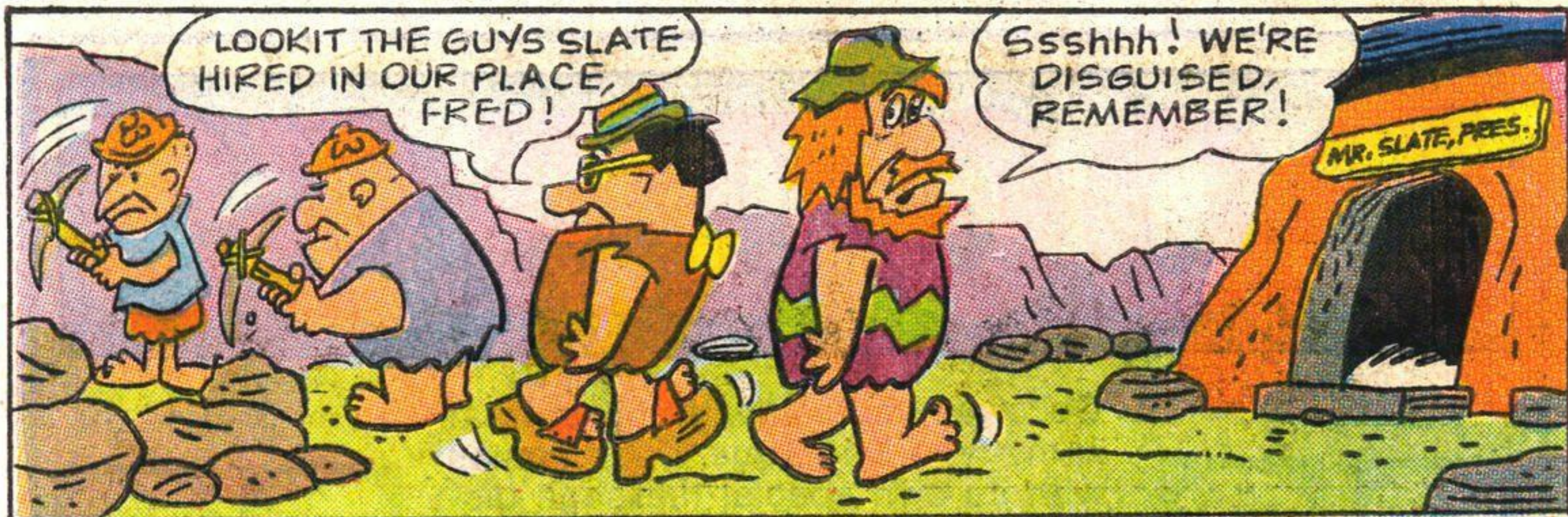
MR. SLATE'LL NEVER
RECOGNIZE YA,
FRED...IF
YUH PULL IN
THAT BELLY
A LITTLE!

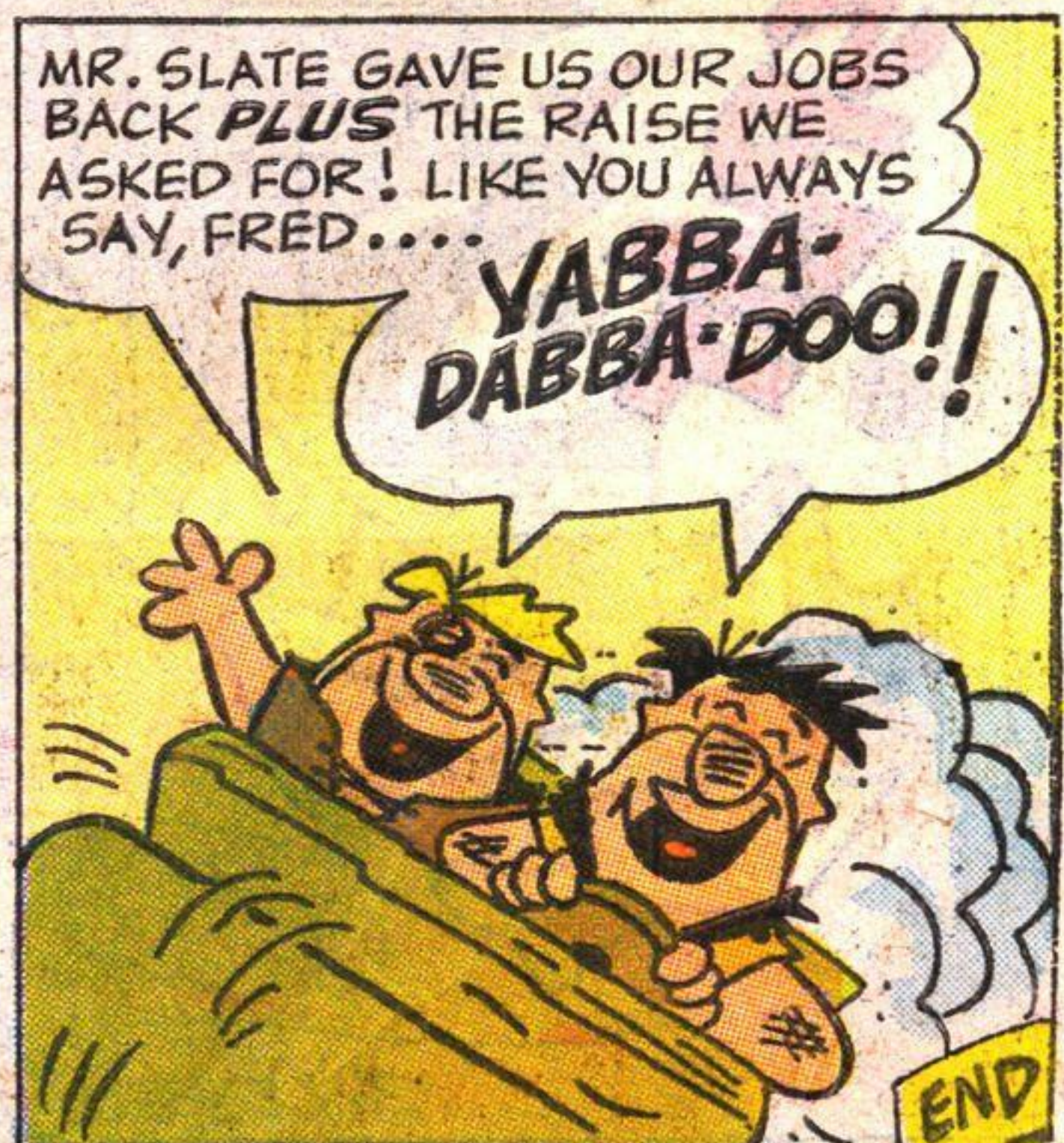
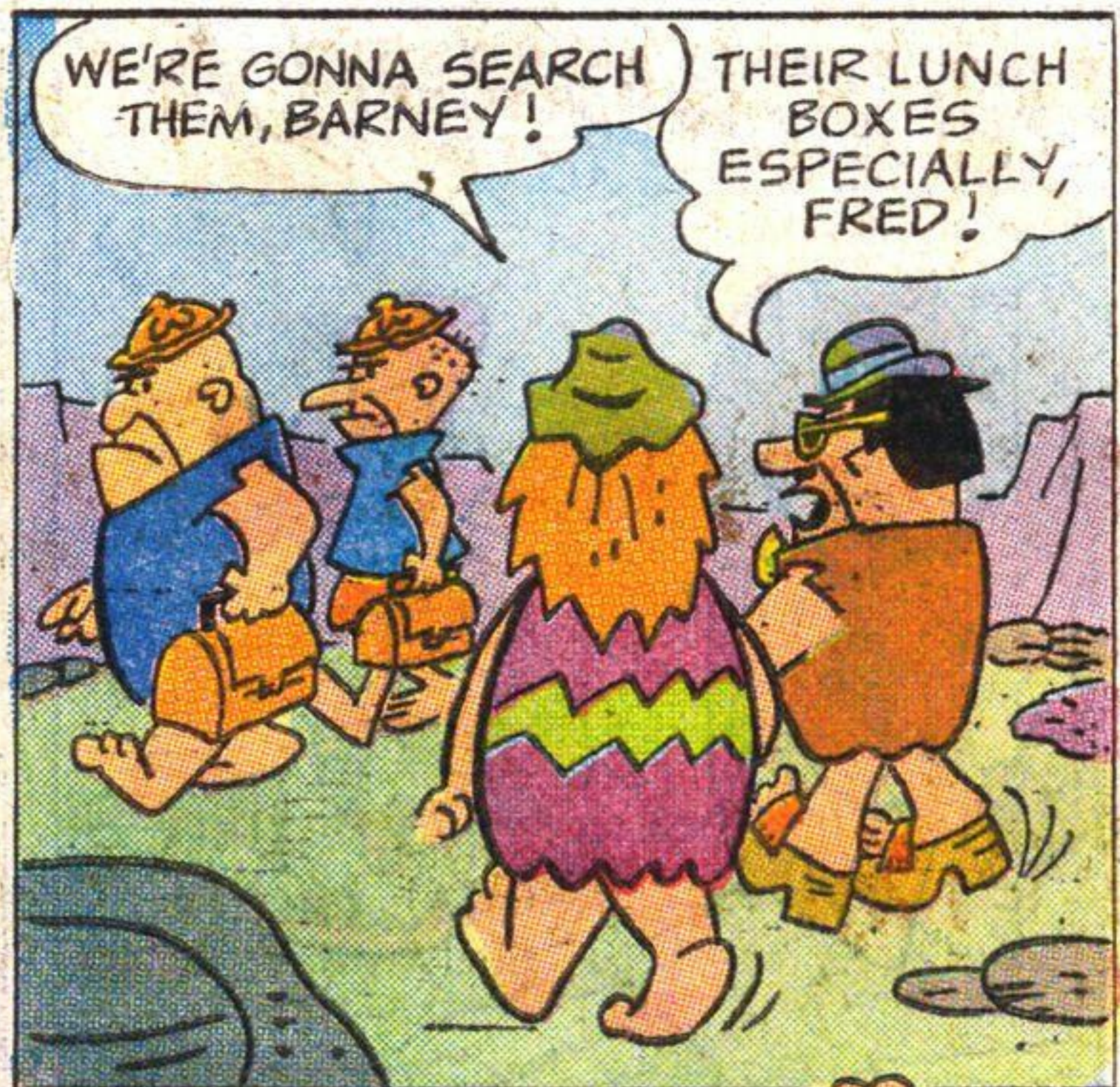
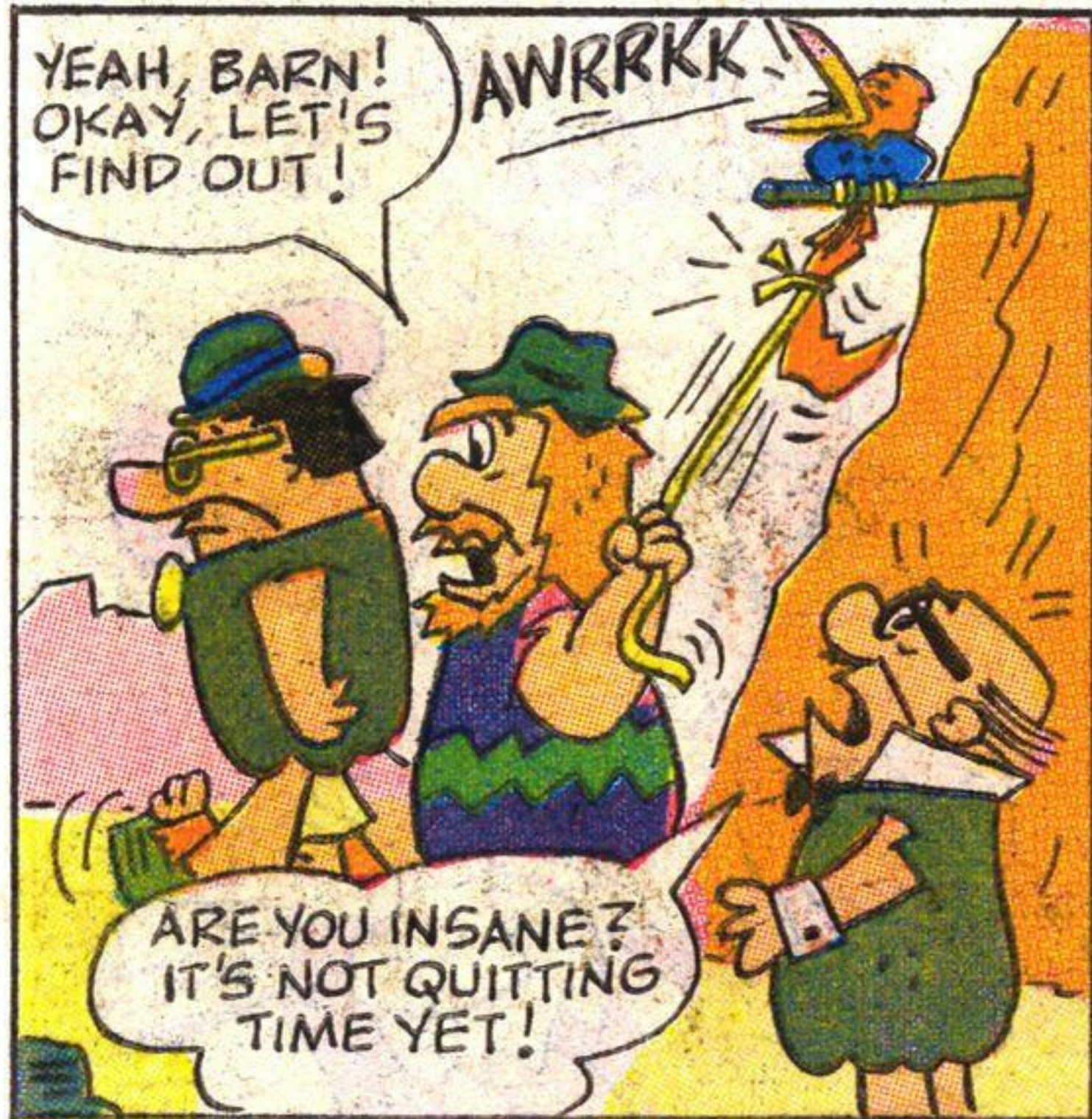


VERY FUNNY...
YOU STILL LOOK
LIKE THE TALLEST
MIDGET IN THE
WORLD!

I THOUGHT OF THAT
TOO! I'M WEARIN'
SPECIAL PLATFORM
SHOES!



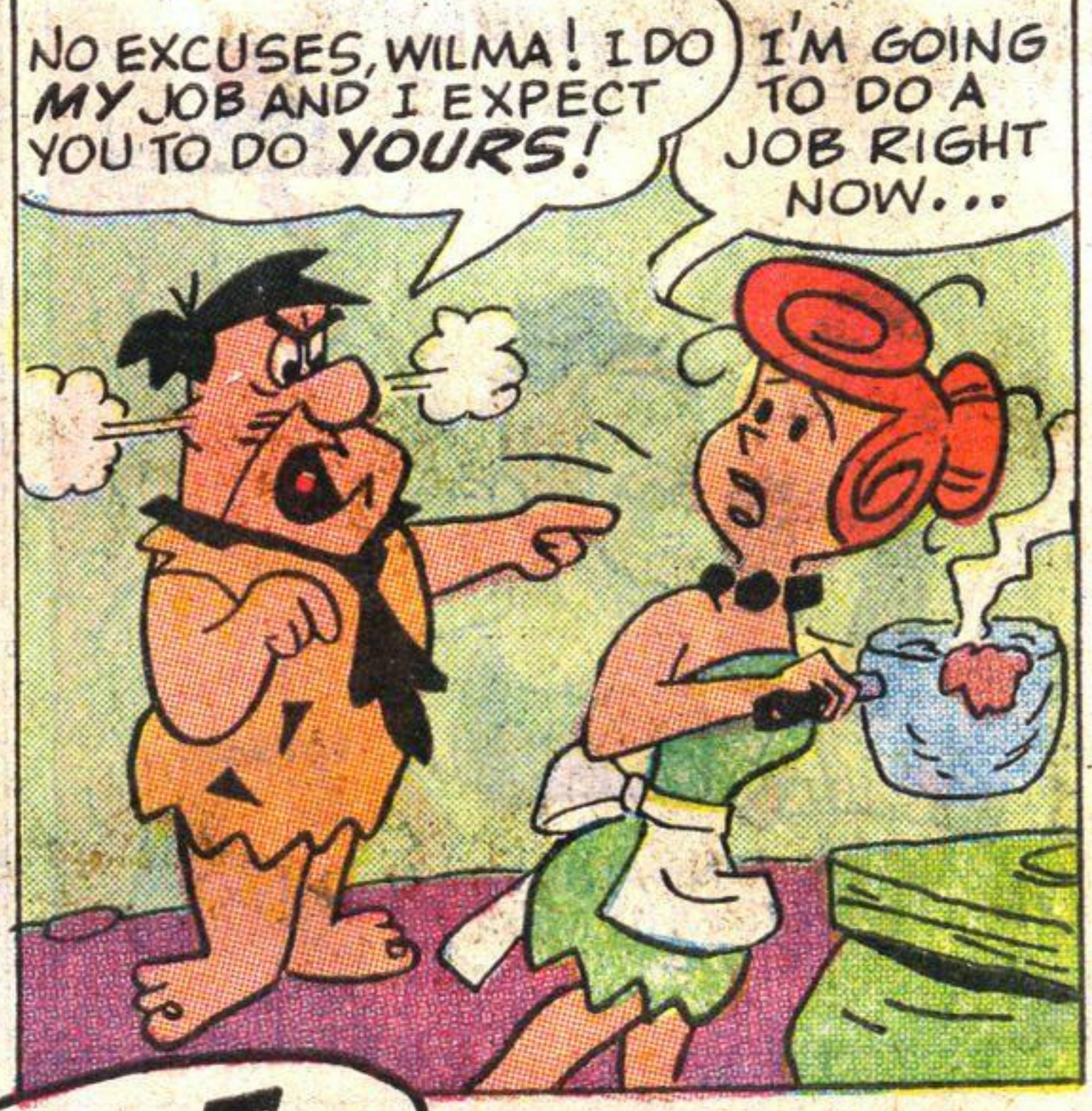






WHAT? SUPPER AIN'T READY YET? AFTER I WORK LIKE A DOG ALL DAY?

BUT, FRED, PEBBLES...



NO EXCUSES, WILMA! I DO MY JOB AND I EXPECT YOU TO DO YOURS!

I'M GOING TO DO A JOB RIGHT NOW...

The
FLINTSTONES
and PEBBLES
a Hanna-Barbera Production

"Hi, Neighbor!"

Sheeeeshh!
WHAT'S SHE
MAD ABOUT?

**..ON
YOU!**

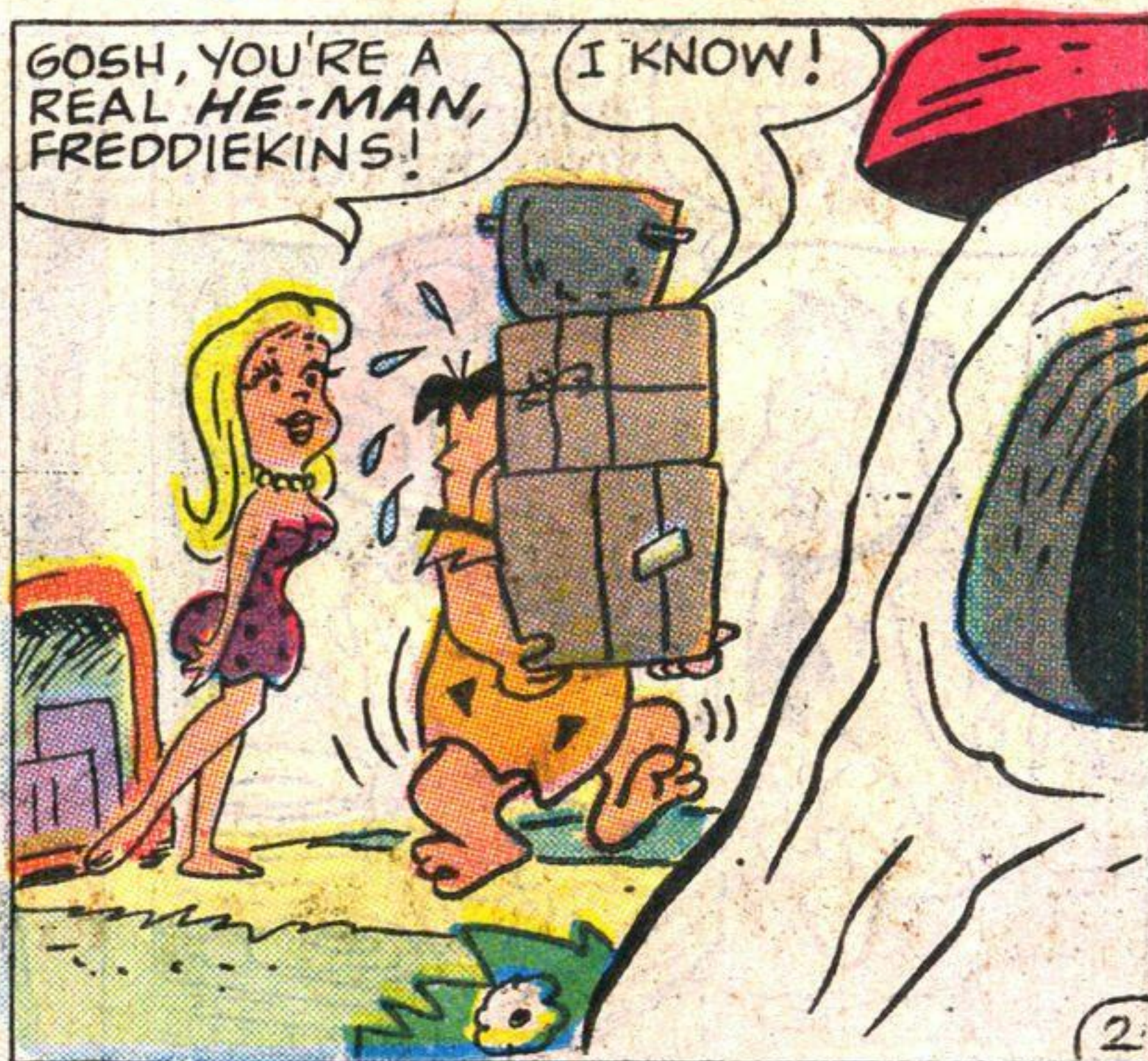
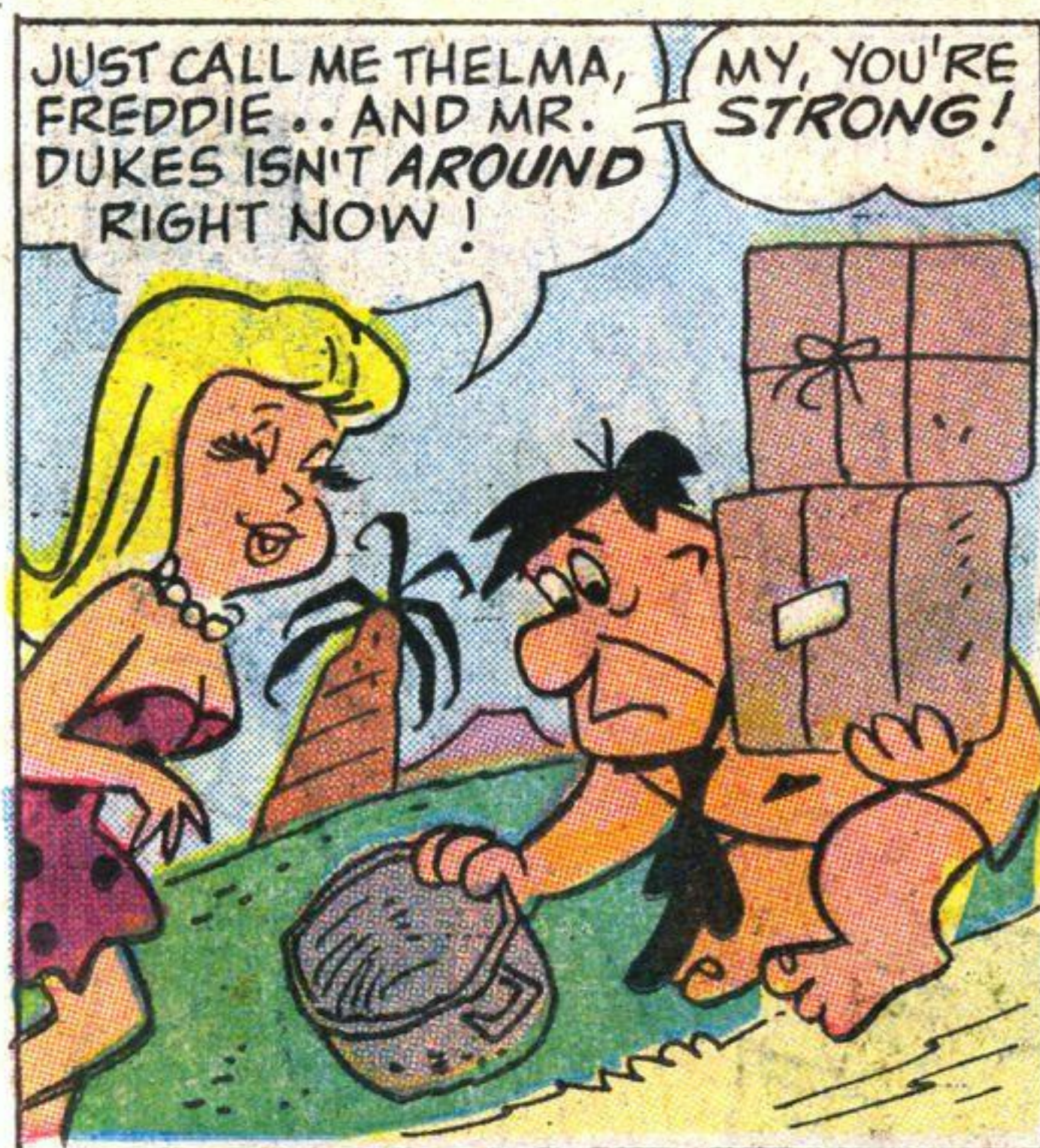
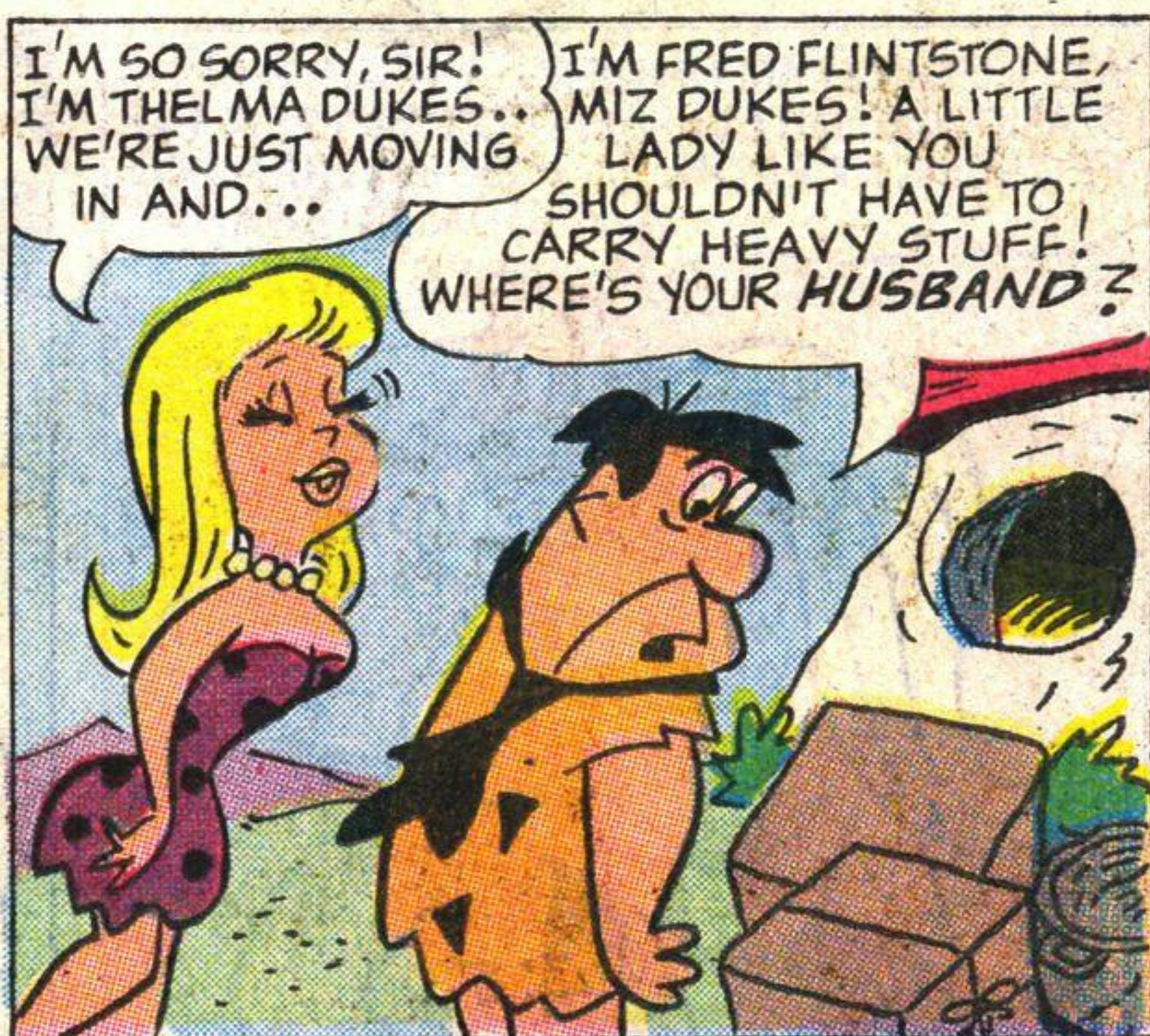
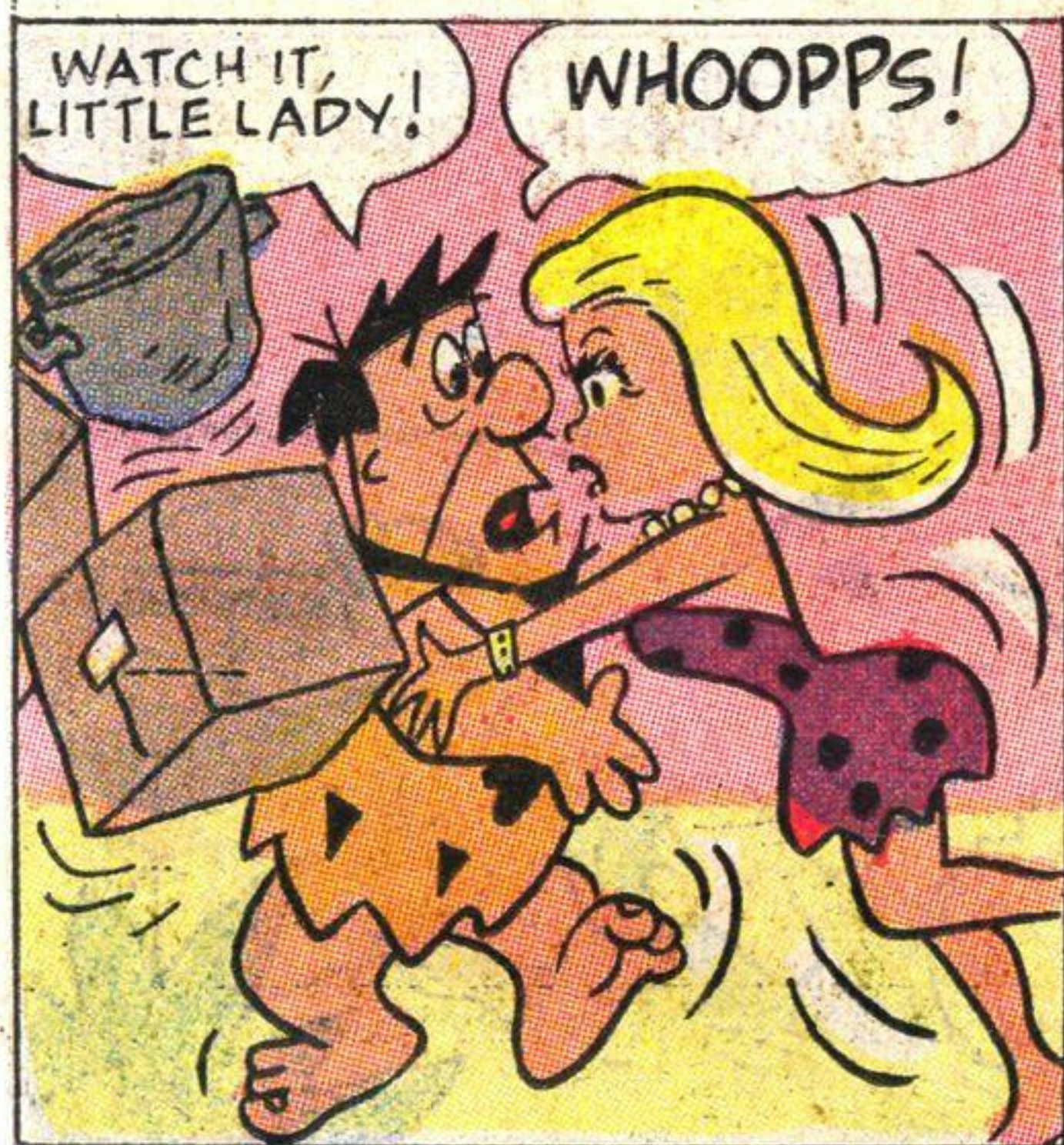
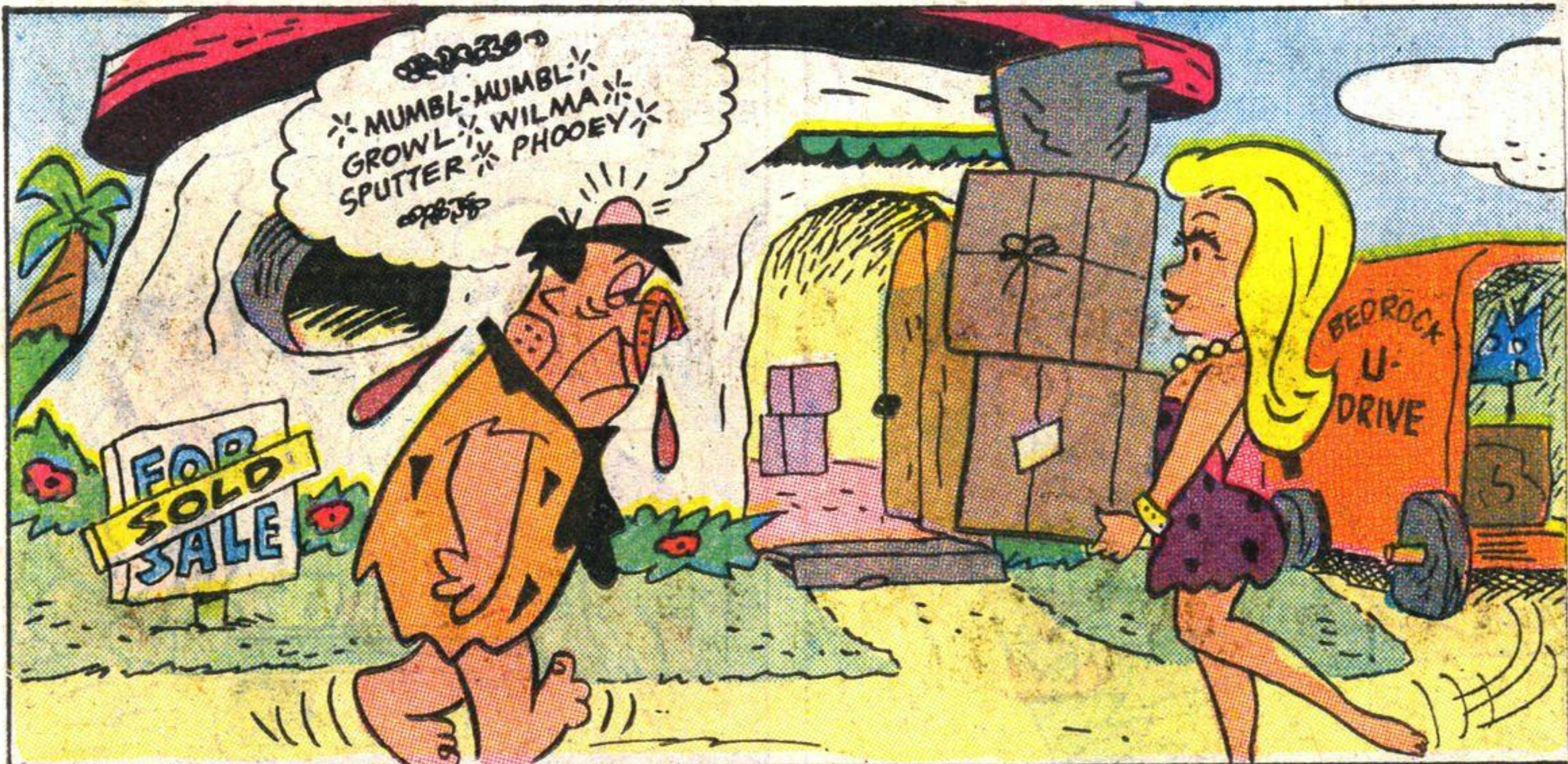
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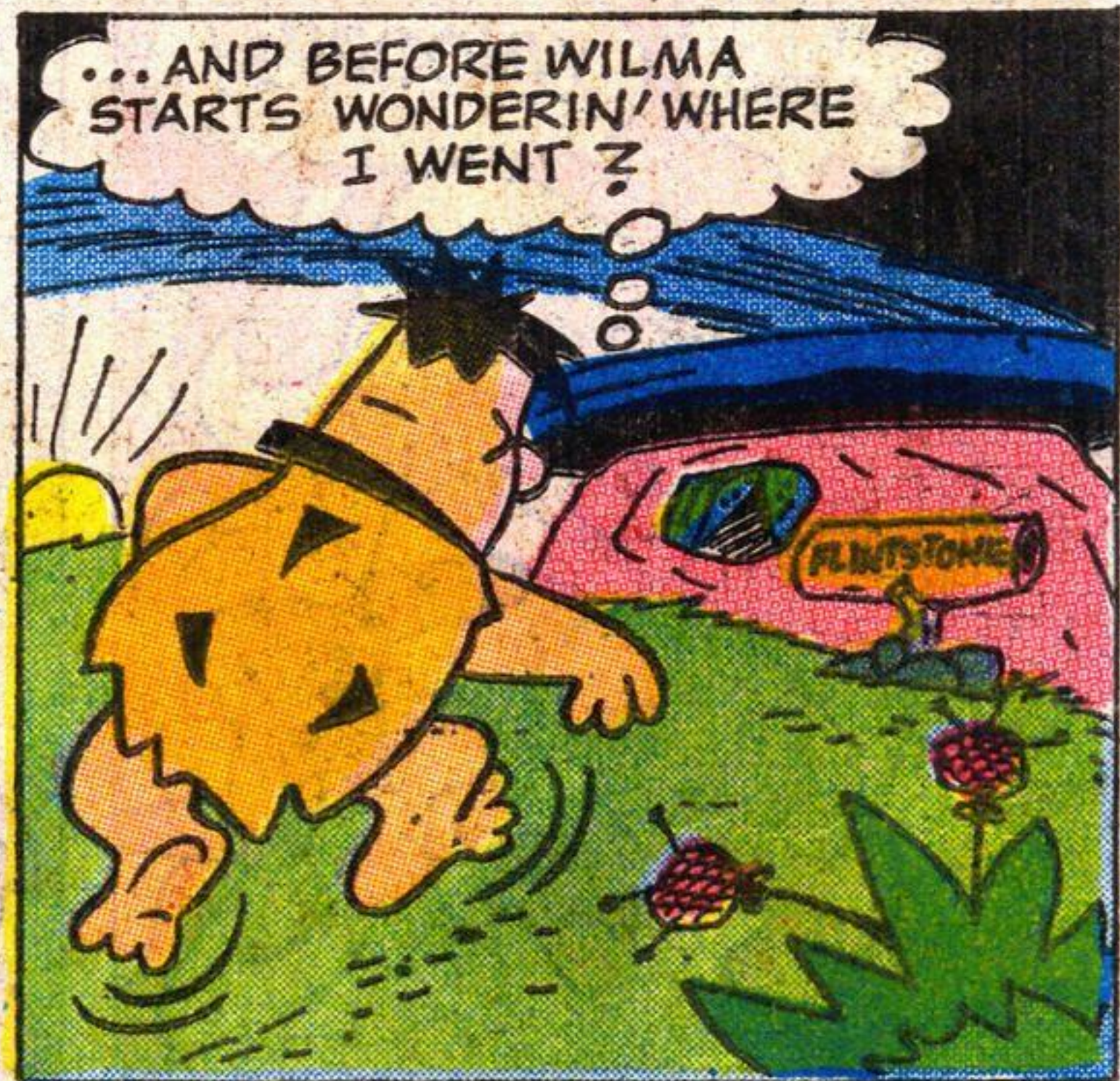
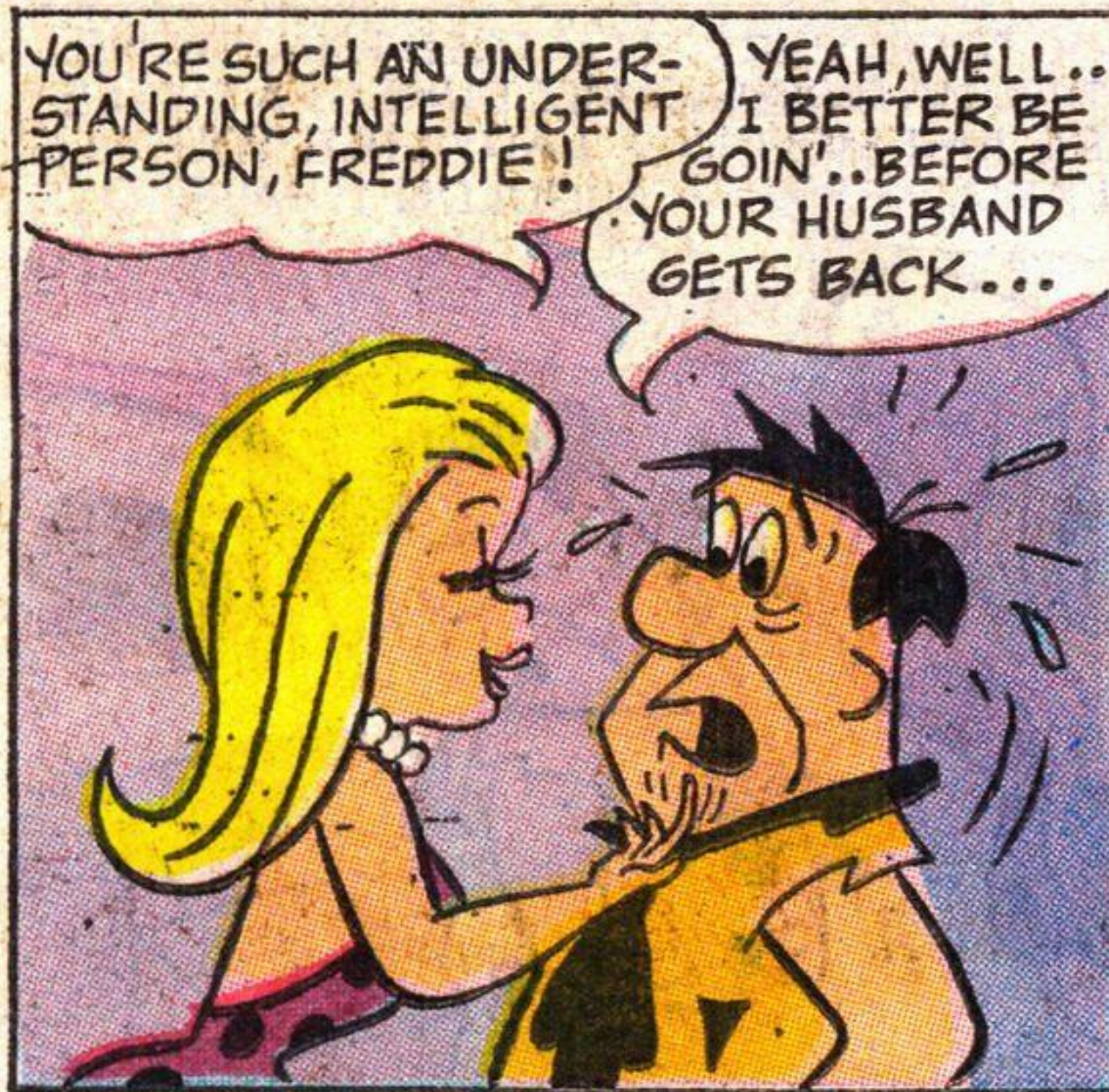
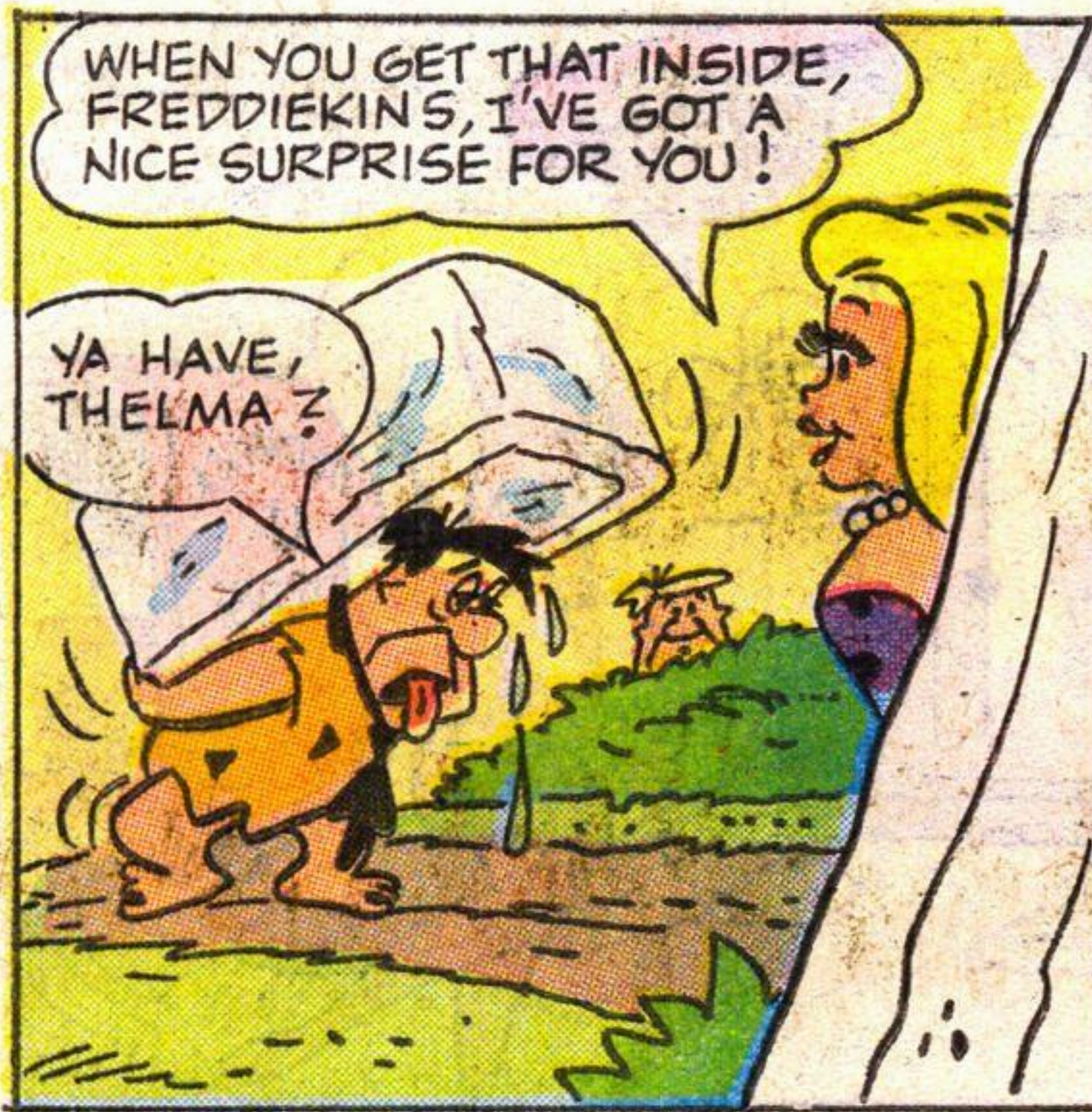
SPAT

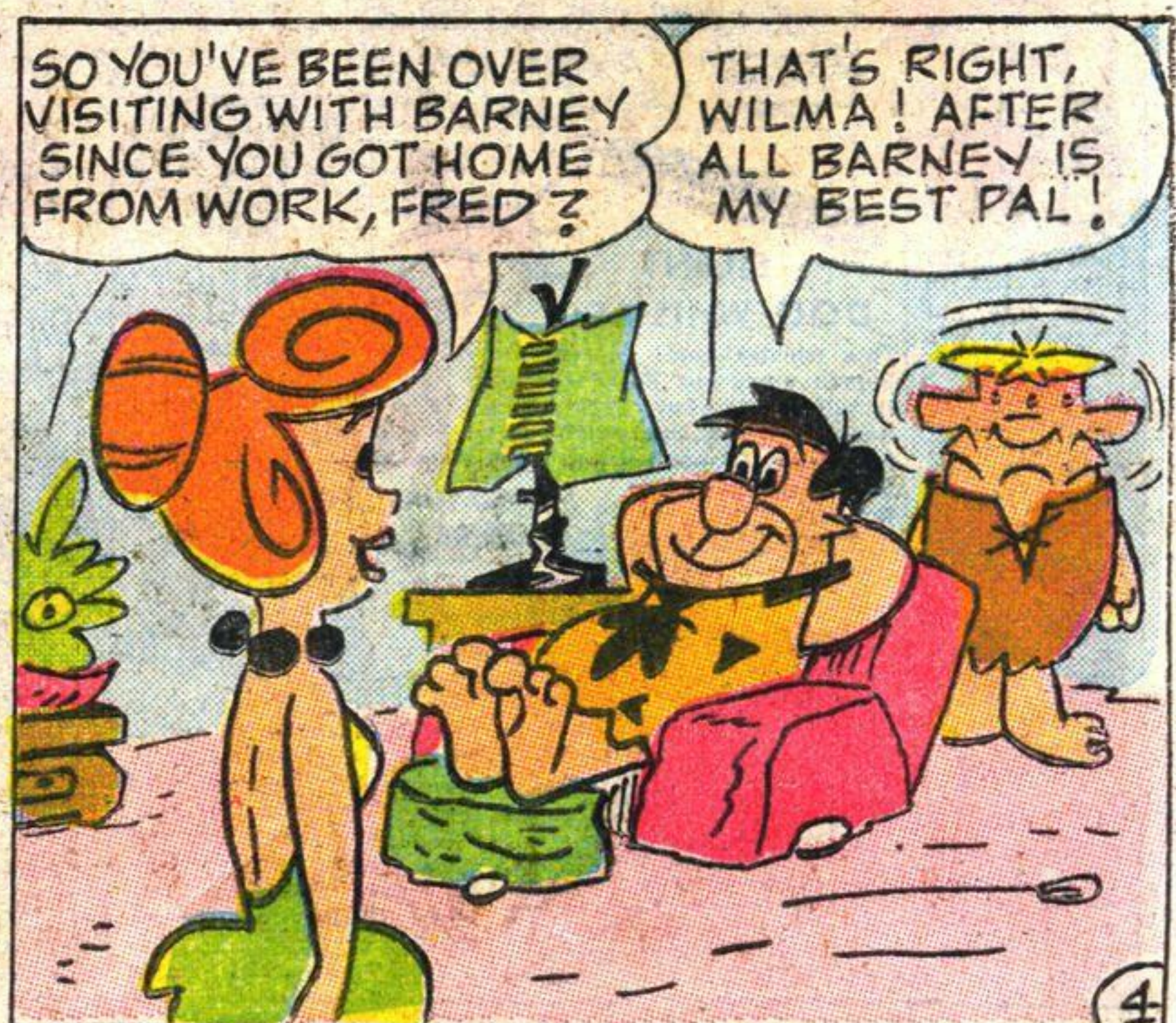
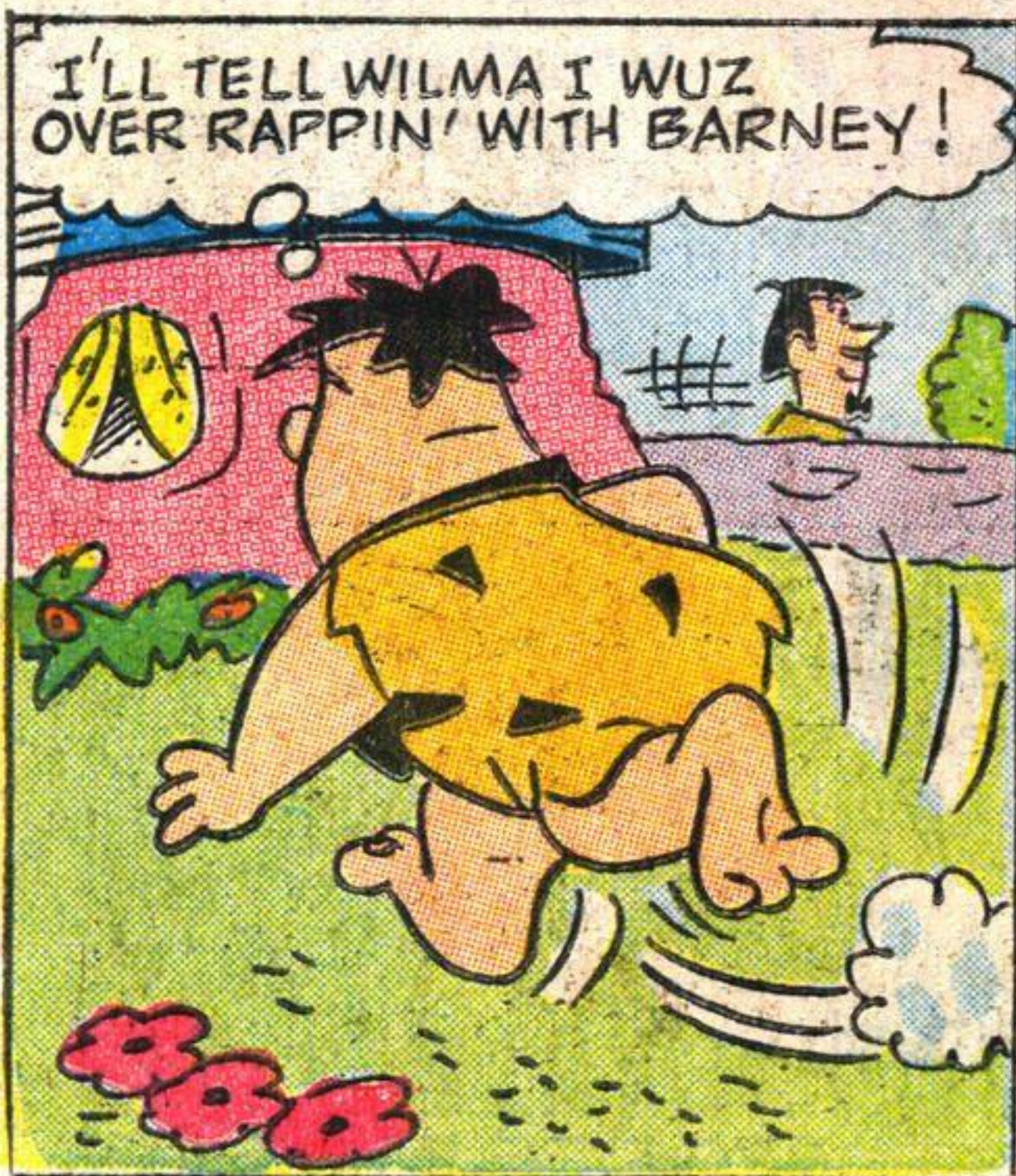
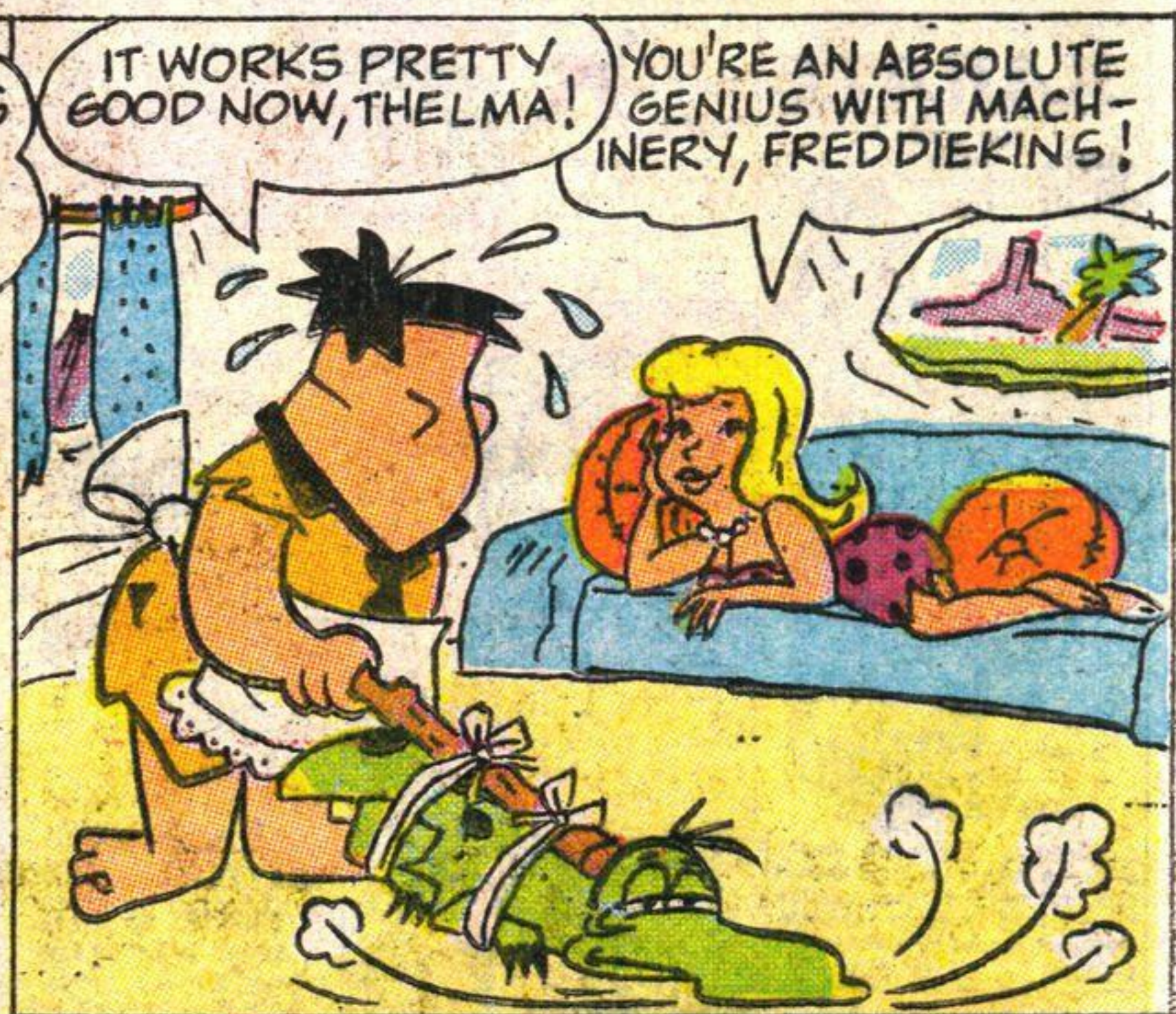
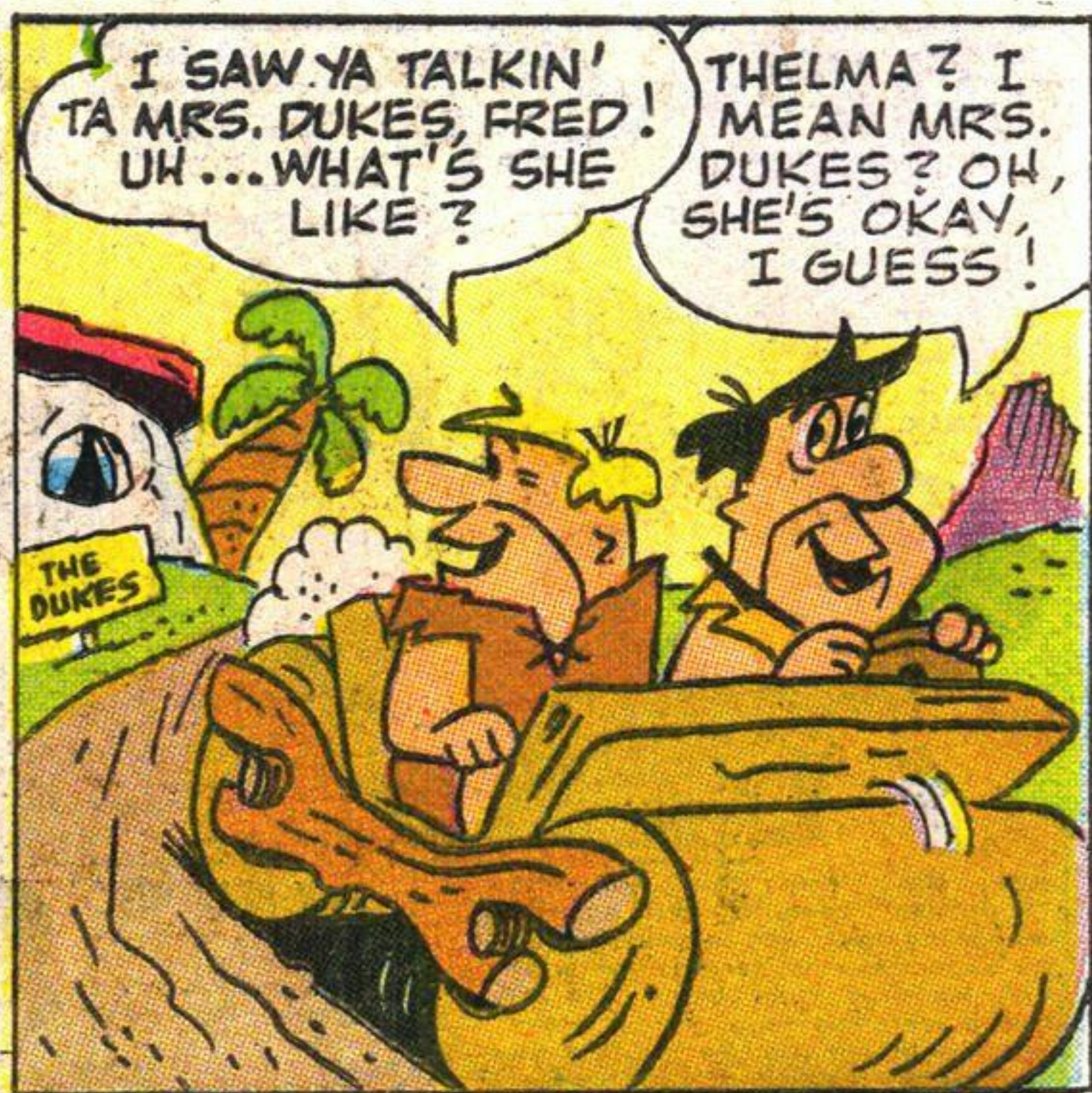
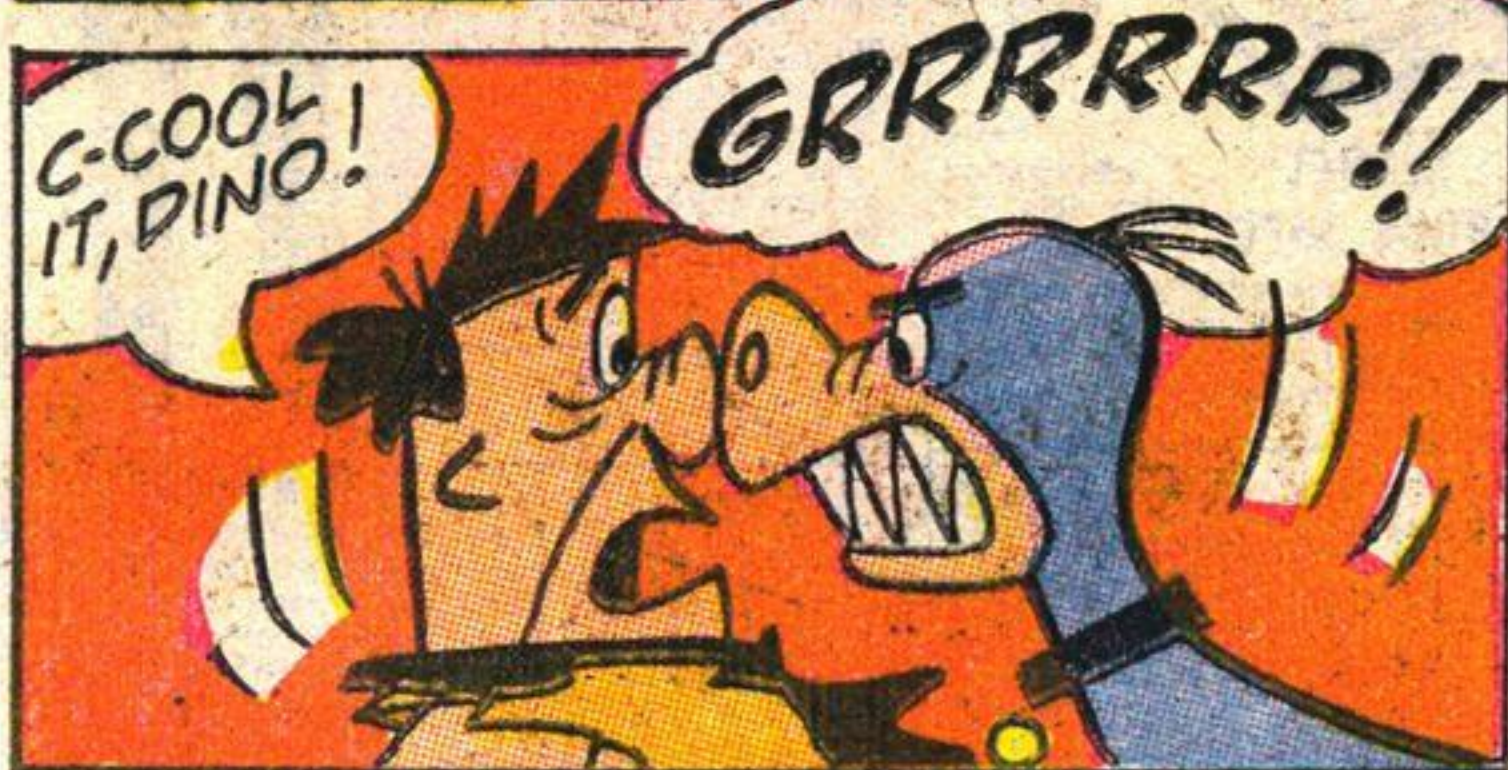
HE'LL
NEVER
LEARN!

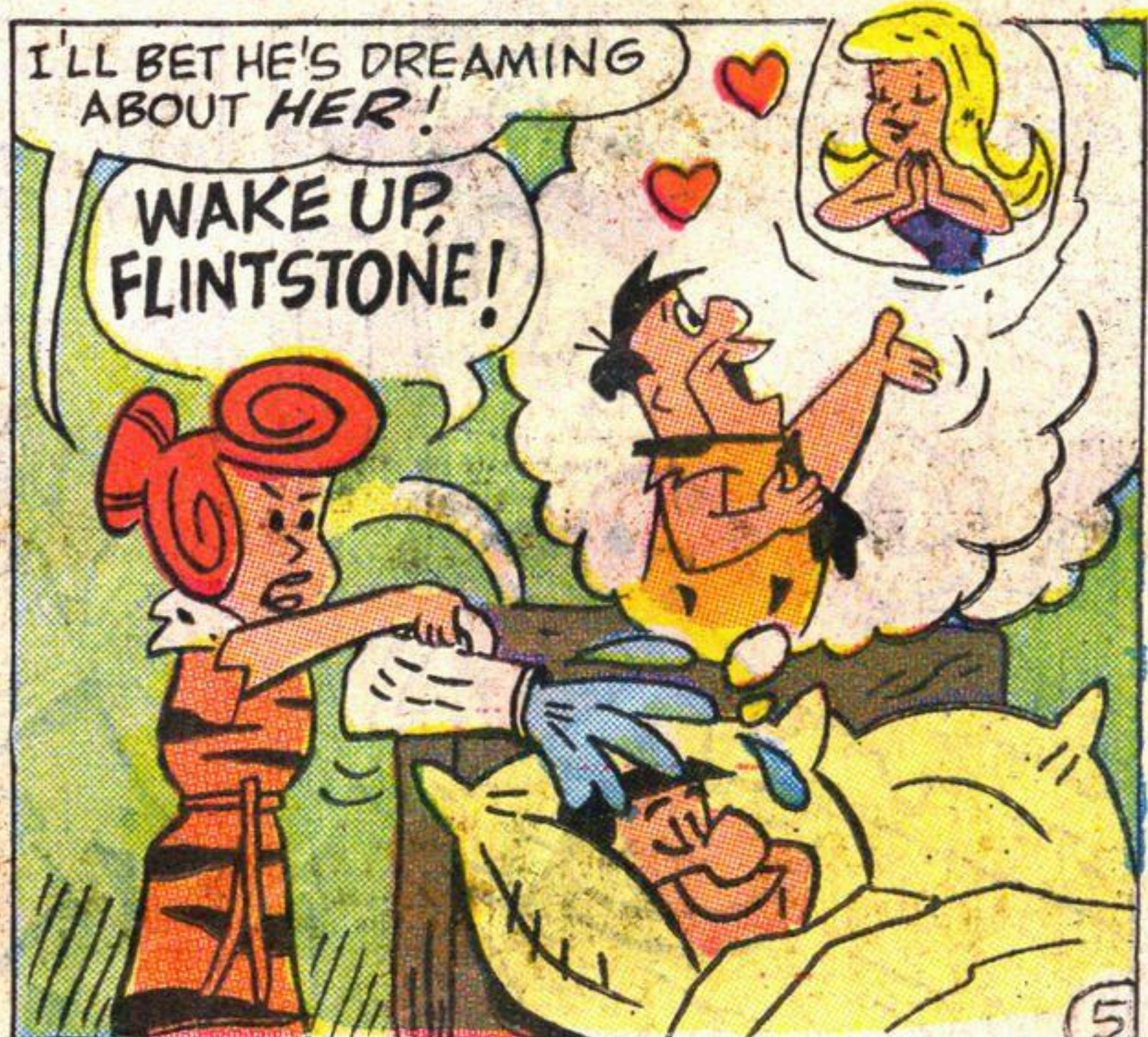
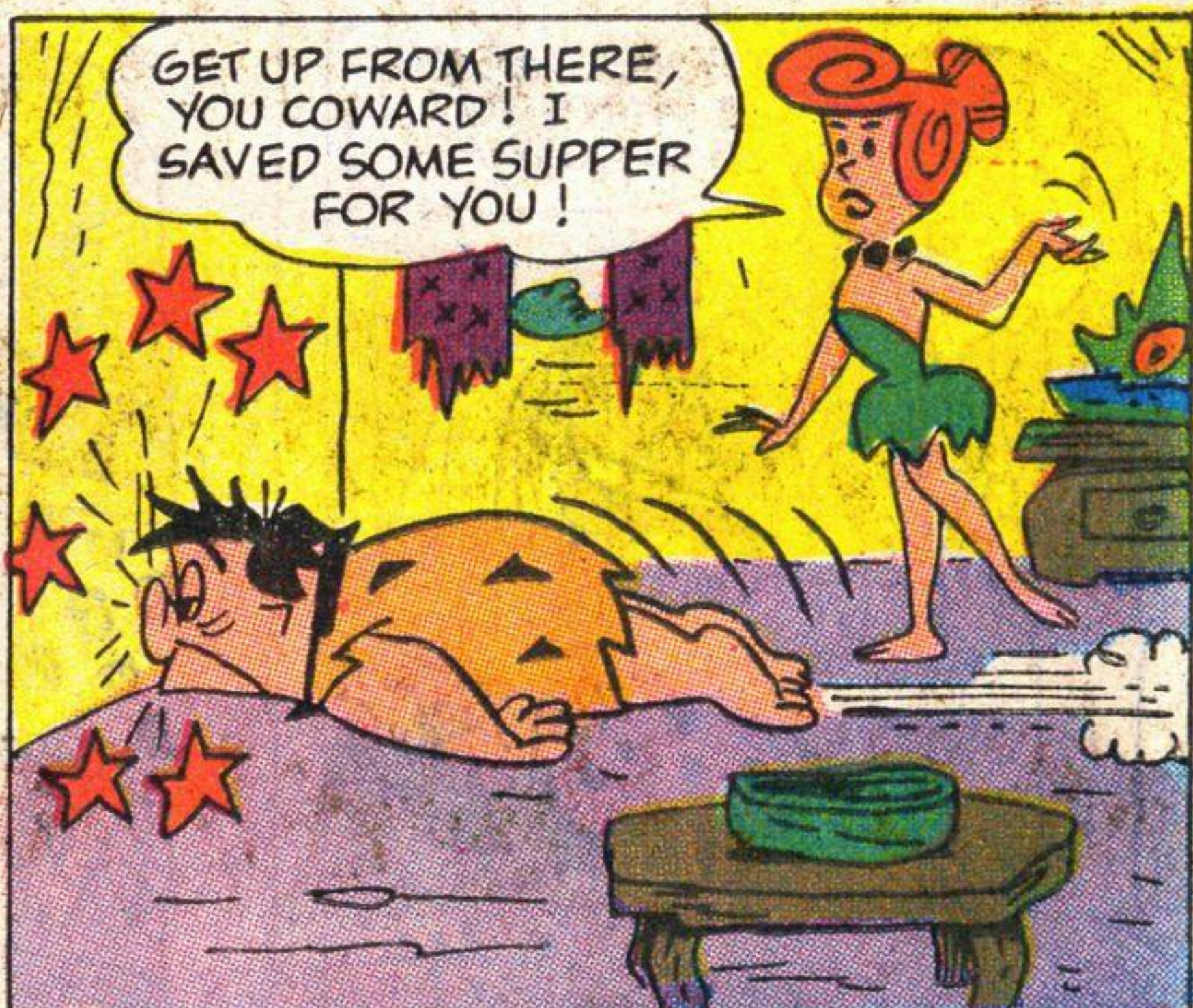
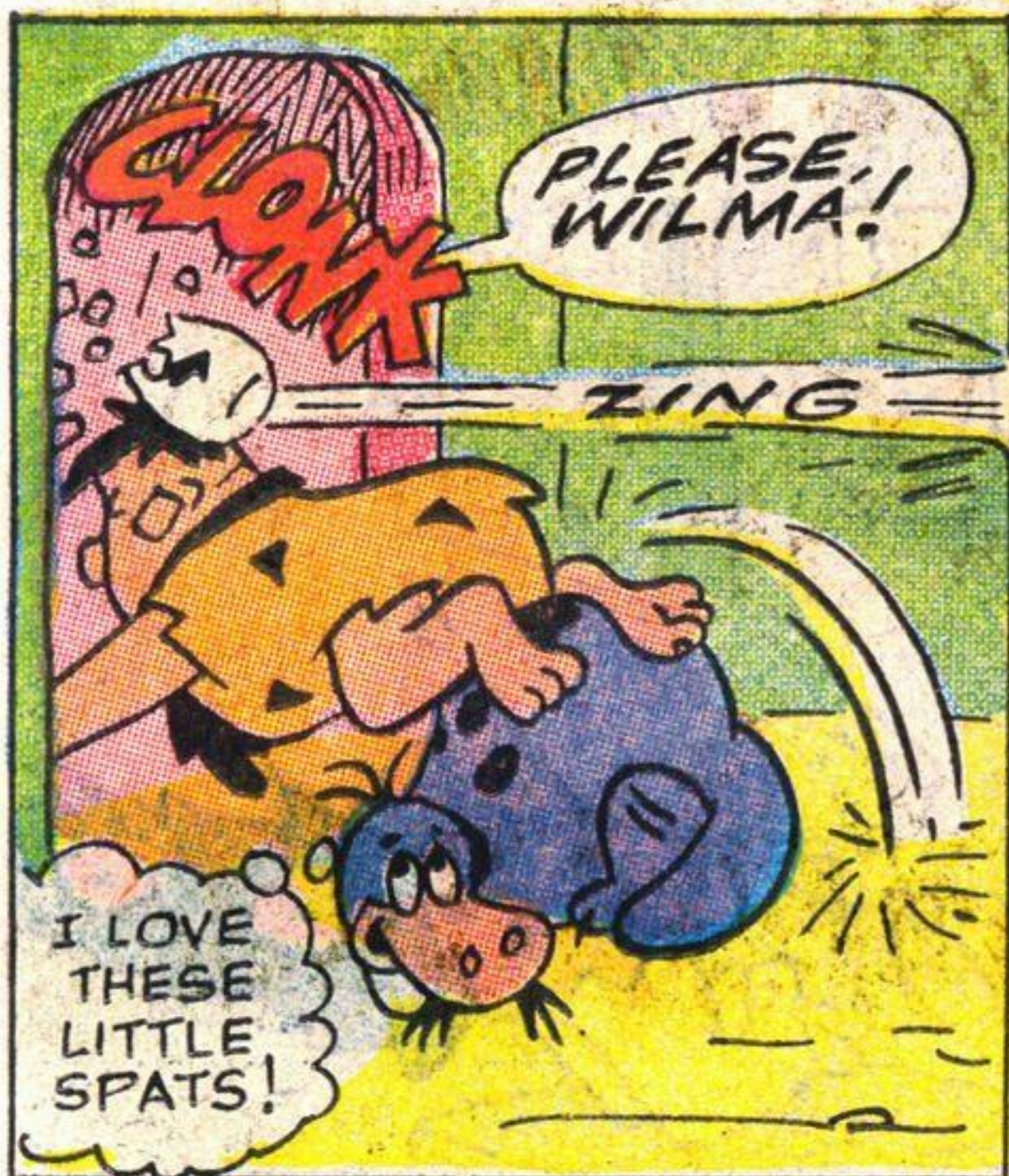
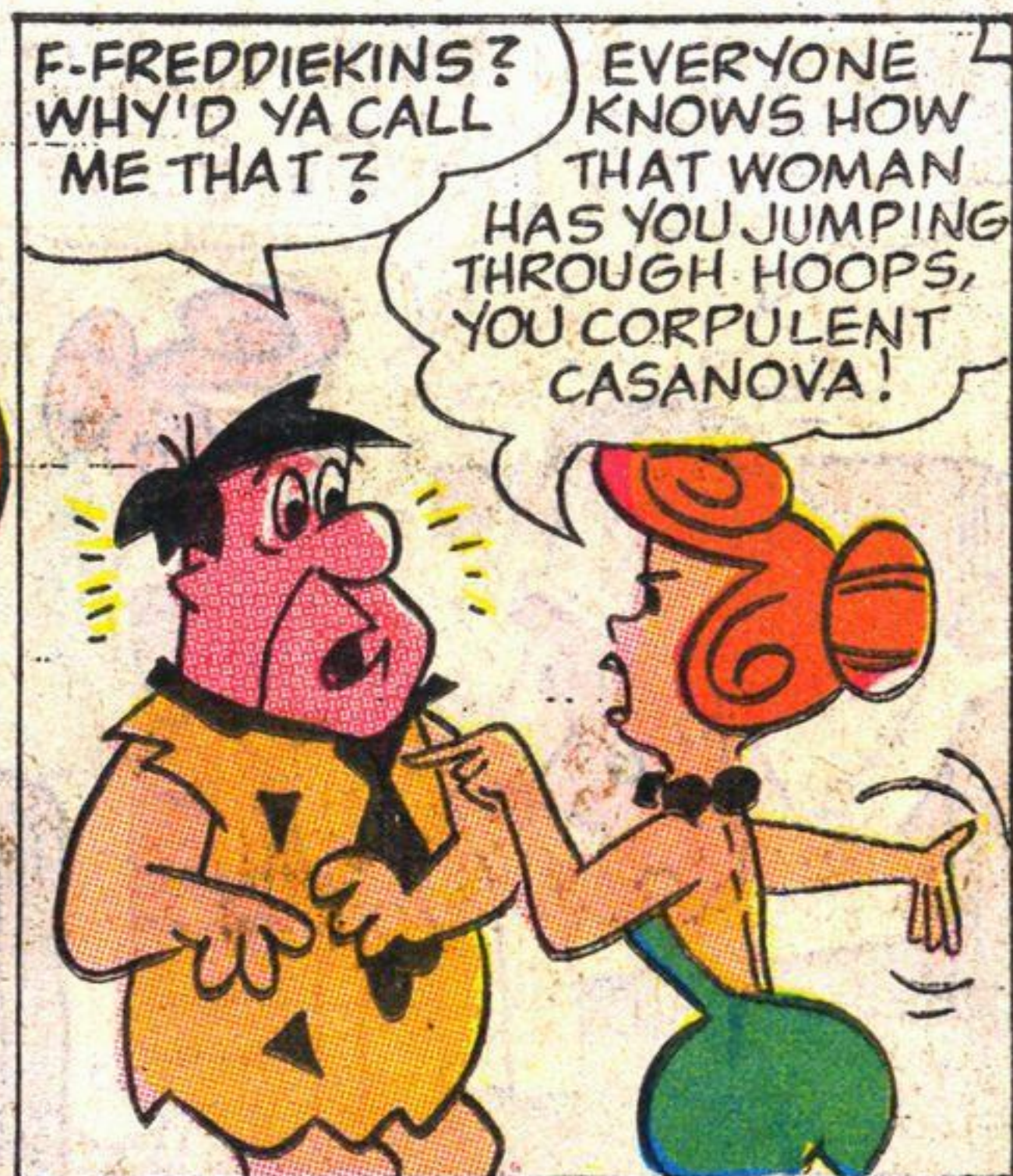
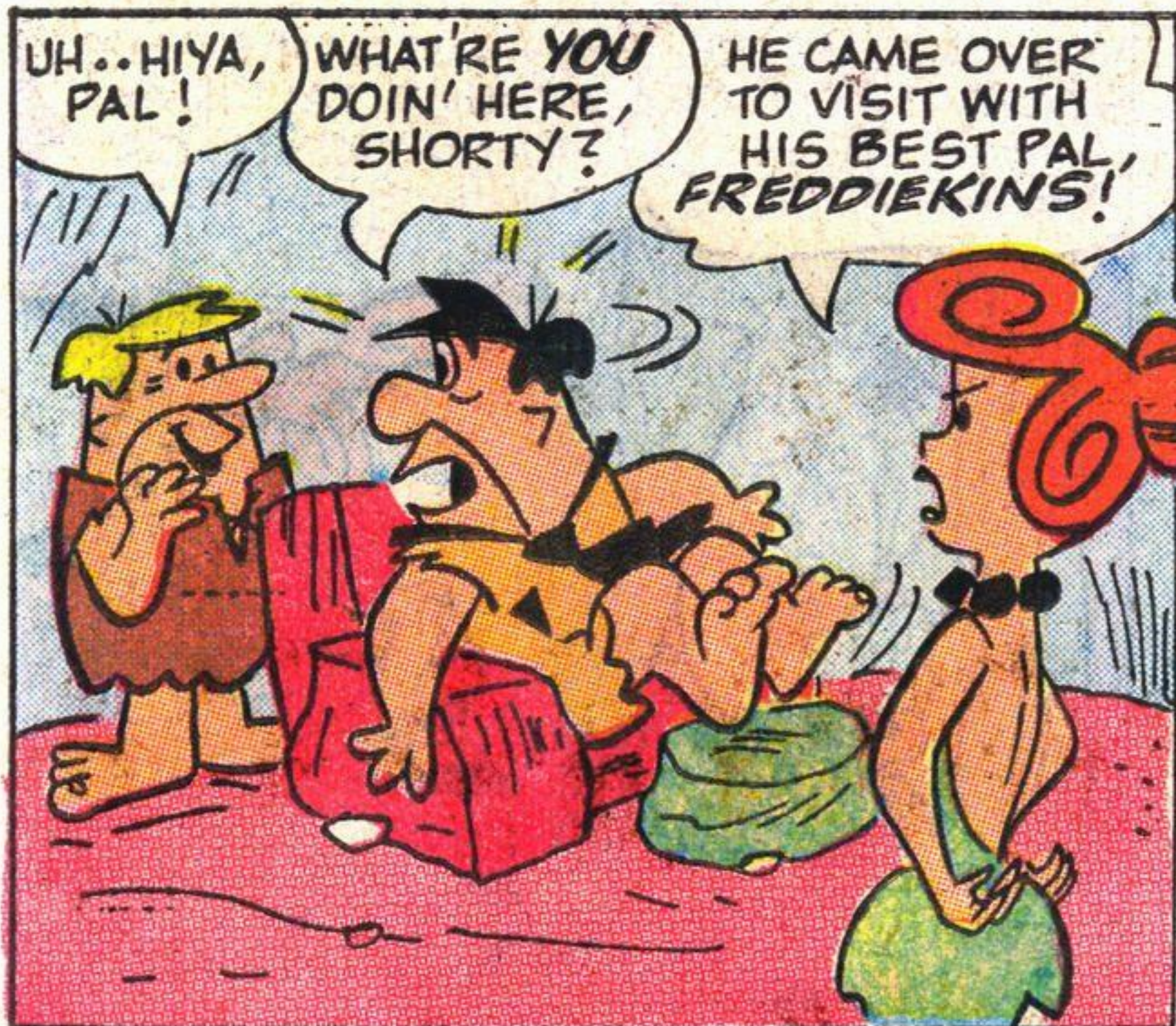
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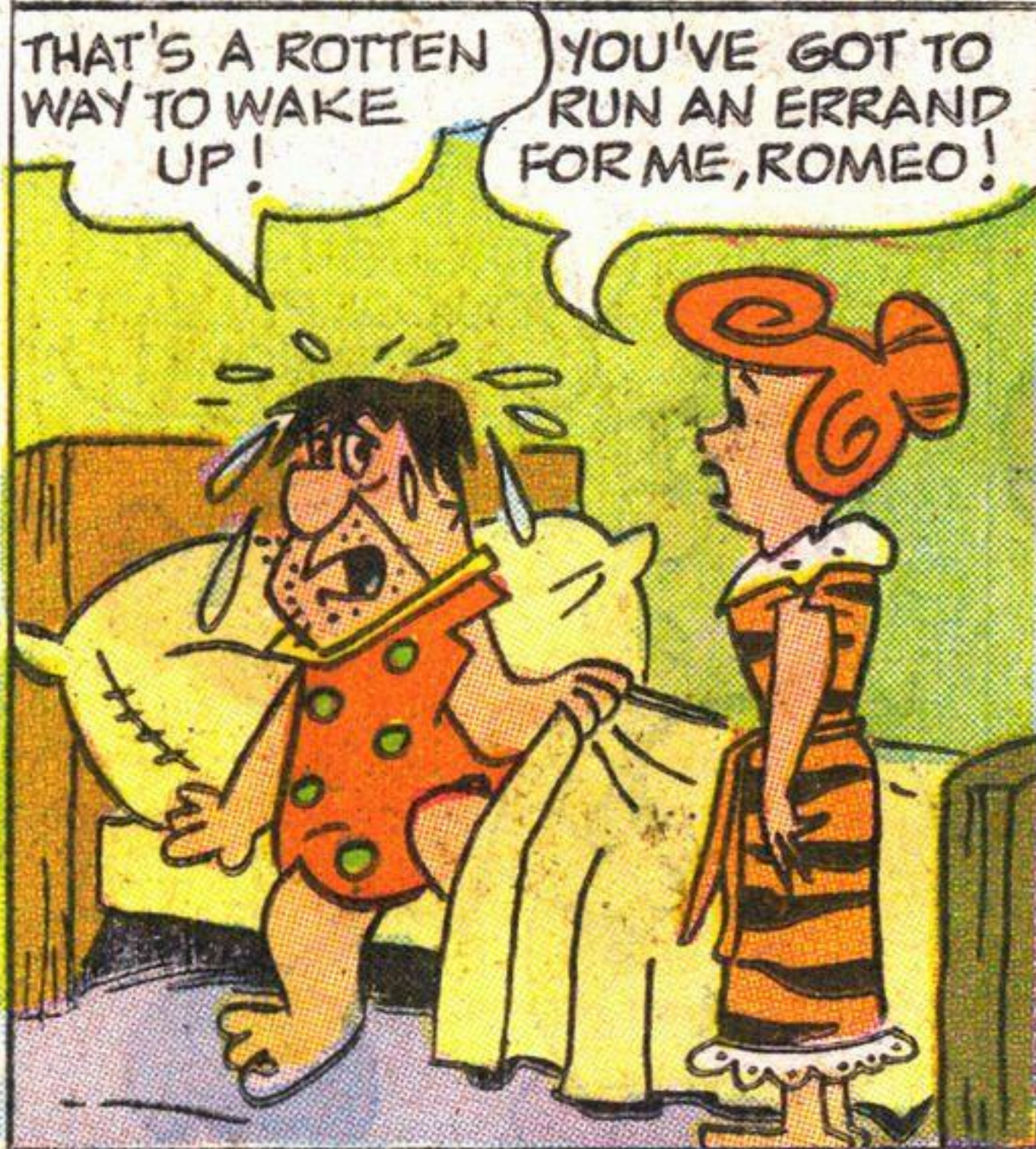
RAY DIRGO/J. GILL











THAT'S A ROTTEN WAY TO WAKE UP!

YOU'VE GOT TO RUN AN ERRAND FOR ME, ROMEO!



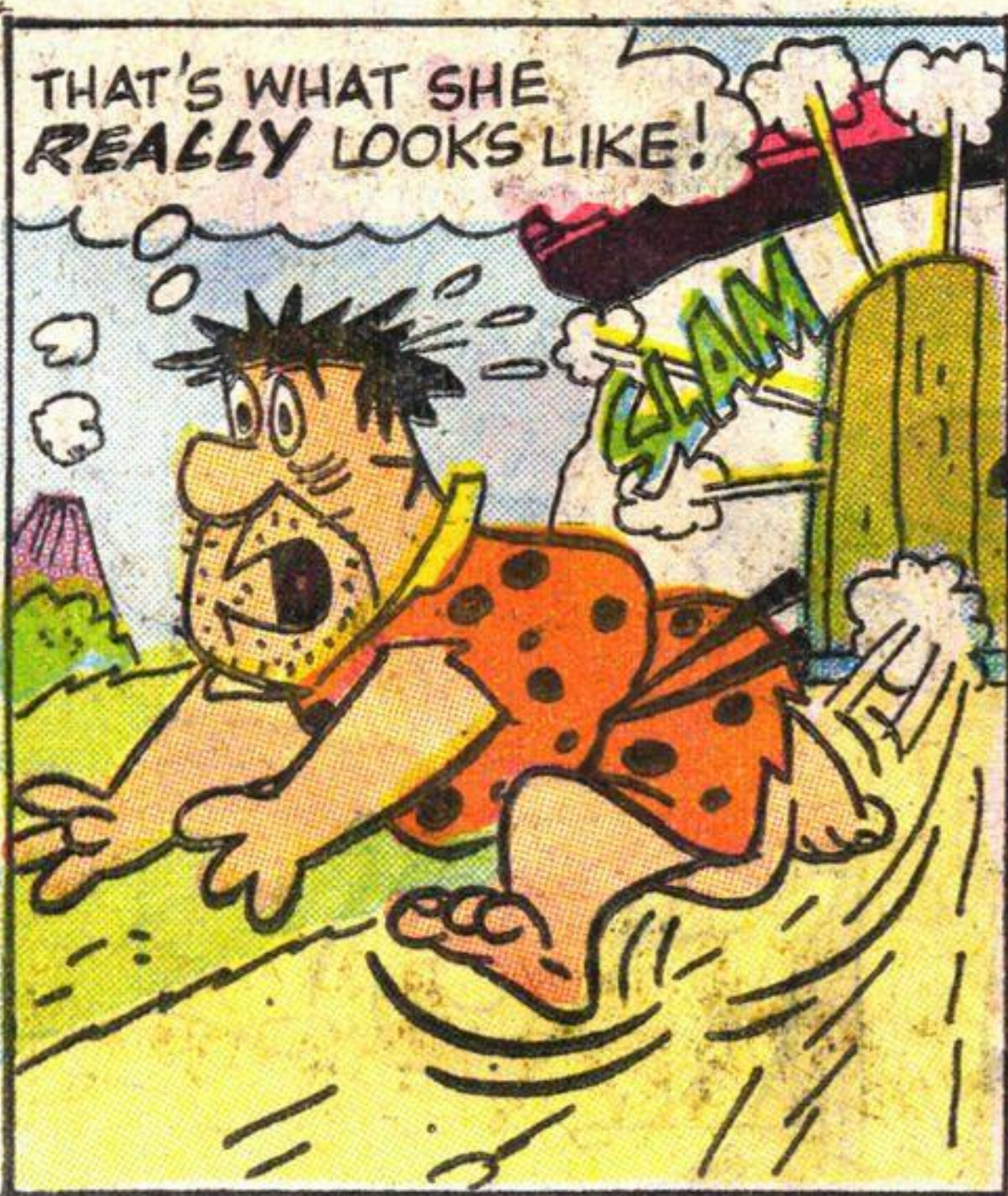
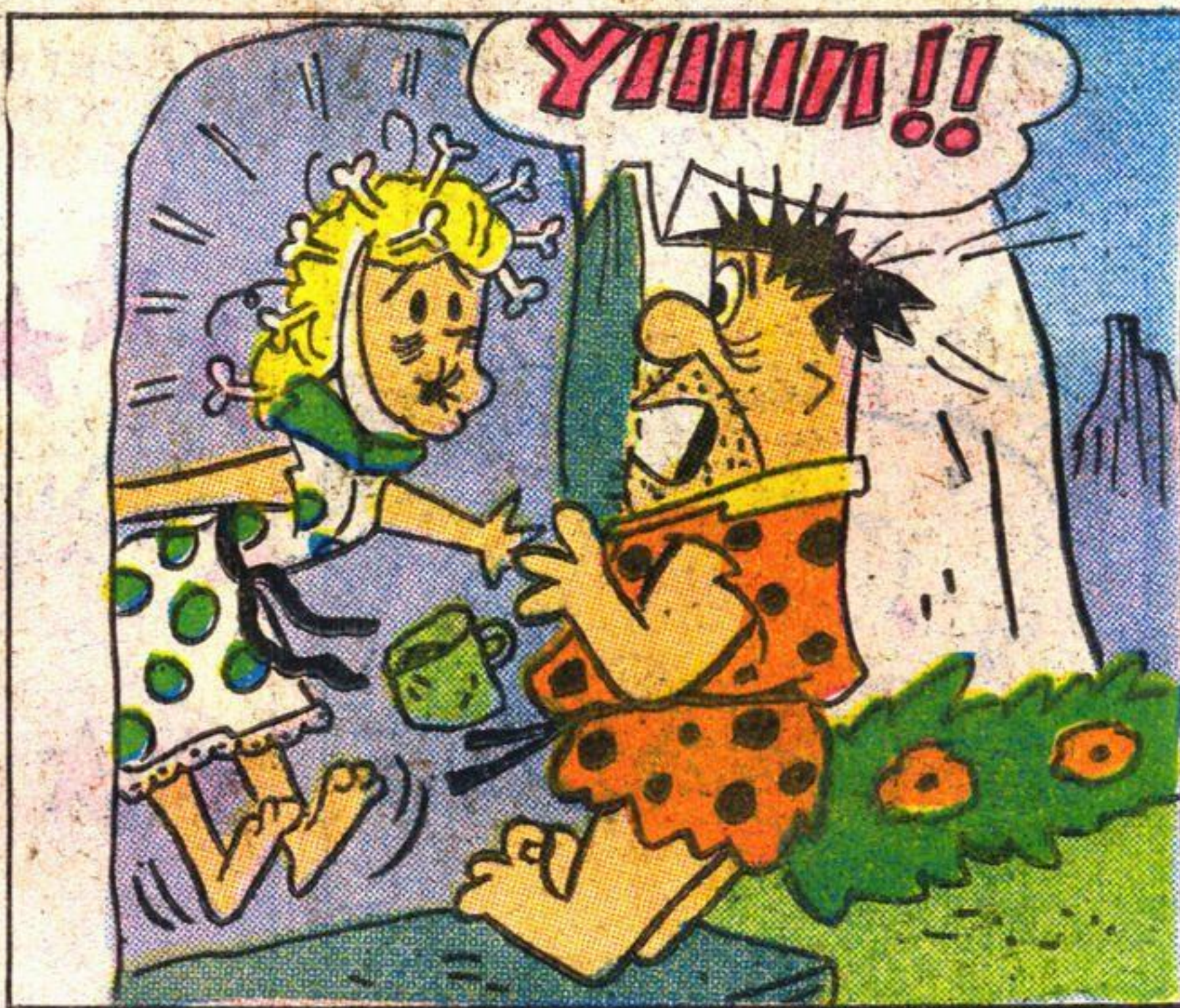
YOU WANT ME TO BORROW A CUP OF SUGAR FROM THELMA DUKES?



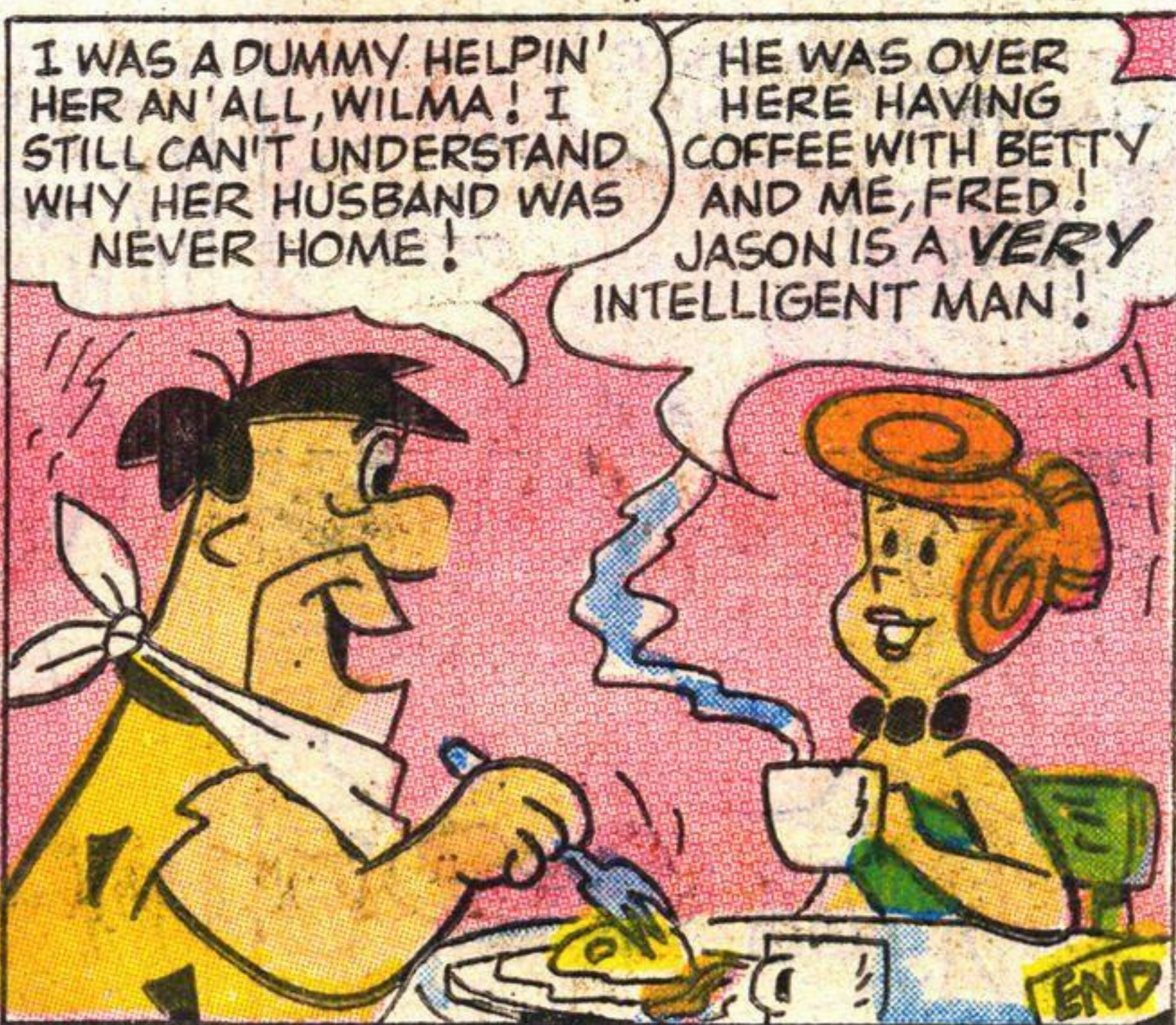
YES, AND DON'T HANG AROUND TALKING, FREDDIEKINS, OR YOU'LL BE LATE FOR WORK!



IT'S ME, THELMA, I WANT TO BORROW A...



THAT'S WHAT SHE **REALLY** LOOKS LIKE!



I WAS A DUMMY HELPIN' HER AN' ALL, WILMA! I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY HER HUSBAND WAS NEVER HOME!

HE WAS OVER HERE HAVING COFFEE WITH BETTY AND ME, FRED! JASON IS A **VERY** INTELLIGENT MAN!

END

Captain Salty's First Christmas

STORY
MICHAEL J.
PELLOWSKI
ART
JOHN BURNE



It was Christmas Eve. The house where Captain Salty lived was decorated with bright lights, green wreaths and other, gay ornaments. Outside it was snowing. It was a beautiful night. Captain Salty had his sawdust nose pressed against a cold, window pane. The Captain was watching fluffy, white snowflakes floating gently to the ground. "Winter is beautiful!

Christmas is the happiest time of the year!" said the Captain. Captain Salty was in a playroom with all of the other toys. The Captain was standing on a toy chest looking out through a window at the snow. Captain Salty never saw snow before. He never saw winter, or even Christmas before. Captain Salty was only recently sewn together. Tomorrow would be the

Captain's first Christmas.

Captain Salty wasn't an ordinary toy, sailor doll. The Captain had the power to walk and talk and think. He had feelings just like a real person. He had been made in a magic, toy shop by an old magician. Some of the magician's magic rubbed off on the Captain when he was sewn together.

The Captain was a popular doll. He had lots of friends among the other toys. The Captain was the Skipper of two toy boats. He used his ships to help and entertain the other toys. He was a good sailor, a good toy and a good friend. Everyone liked him.

"What is going on downstairs?" asked the Captain. "They are trimming the Christmas tree. It is an old, American custom dating back to the American

Revelation." answered a toy soldier.

"The little boy who owns us and his parents always do a beautiful job," added a Raggedy Ann doll.

"Soon, they will go to bed. Santa will bring all new toys because the little boy was good all year," answered a toy elf.

"I've heard of Santa Claus. I wish I could go downstairs. I'd like to say 'Hi.' to Santa and see the Christmas tree. I've never seen a Christmas tree. This is my first Christmas," said Captain Salty.

"We'll take you down to see the tree," answered the soldier.

"Sure. When the people go to sleep, we'll sneak downstairs," said Raggedy Ann.

"We won't see Santa. Only special people ever get to see Santa," added the toy elf.

"If I can see the tree, I'll be happy," admitted Captain Salty.

The toys in the toy room waited until the people went to sleep and all of the house lights were out. Captain Salty was as nervous as a toy hen on a plastic egg. He couldn't wait to go downstairs. He wanted to see the Christmas tree and all of the new toys. "When can we go downstairs?" he asked.

"Soon," answered the elf.

Suddenly, the toys heard a jolly voice call "Merry Christmas to all!" Captain Salty quickly looked out of



the window. He saw a plump man dressed in a red suit. The man was sitting in a sleigh. The sleigh was being pulled up into the air by tiny, flying reindeer. Captain Salty smiled. He knew the man was Santa Claus. "Now, we can go and see the tree," said Raggedy Ann.

"Ya-Hoo!" yelled Captain Salty. He hopped off the toy box and ran towards the hallway.

The group of toys sneaked down the dark staircase. They peeked into the living room. A fire was burning



in the fireplace. It lit the entire room. The Christmas tree was gigantic. Shiny tinsel, blinking lights and bright ornaments covered all of the pine tree's branches. A twinkling star was on the very top of the tree. "It's wonderful!" exclaimed the Captain.

"Look at all the toys under it," shouted the toy elf. The group of toys rushed to the bottom of the stairs. They ran under the tree to meet new friends and to test the new, mechanical toys.

"Merry Christmas!" shouted new teddy bears, mechanical dogs and beautiful dolls.

"Merry Christmas!" answered the old toys.

There were toy airplanes, electric trains, wind-up cars and toy trucks under the tree. "Look here!" shouted Raggedy Ann. "Santa has left something for Captain Salty," she said. Captain Salty rushed over to her. He saw a shiny, brand new, battery-powered, toy jeep with his name on it. He smiled. He hopped behind the wheel. He started the engine. He put it into four-wheel drive and drove across the thick, shag carpet.

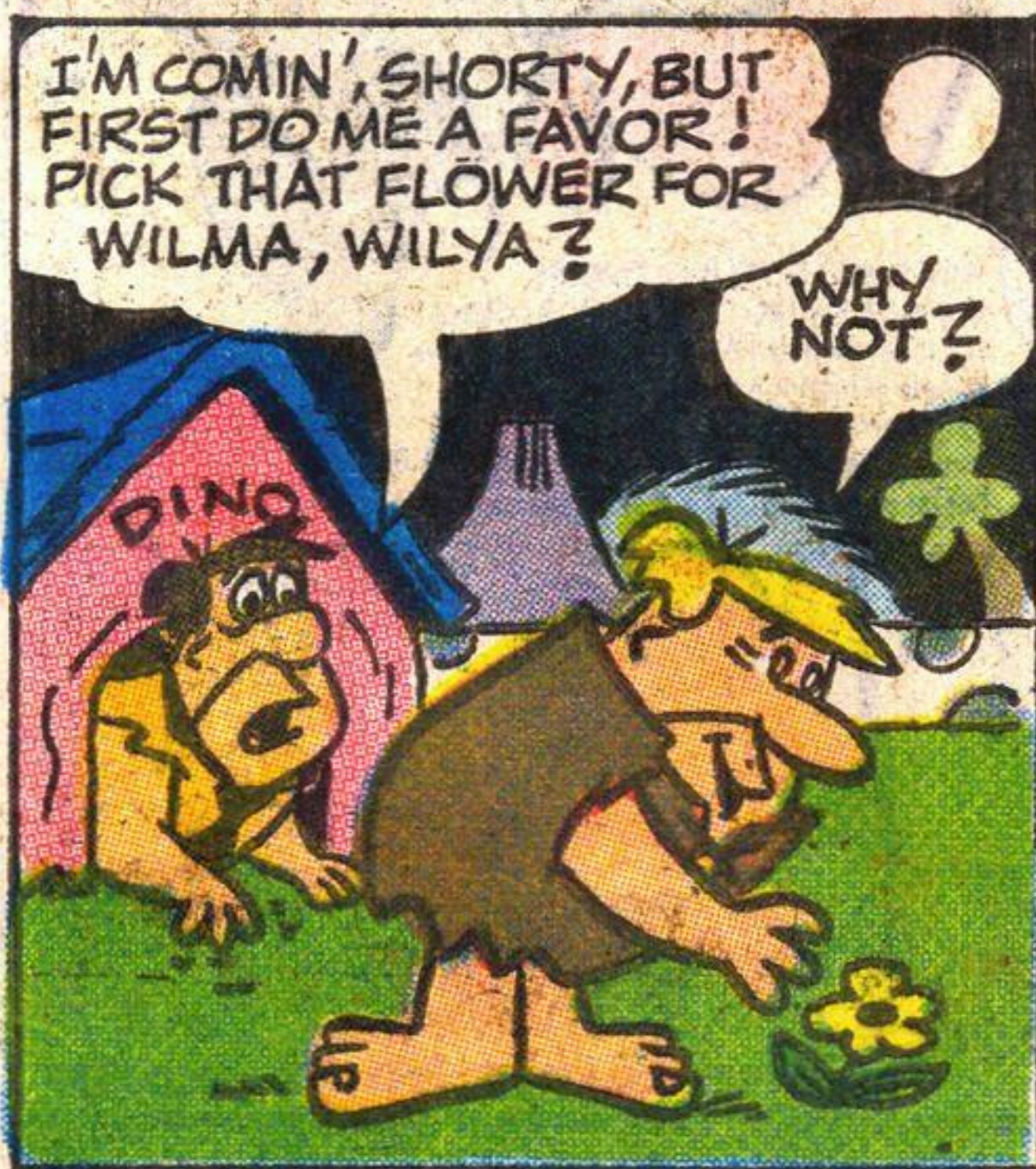
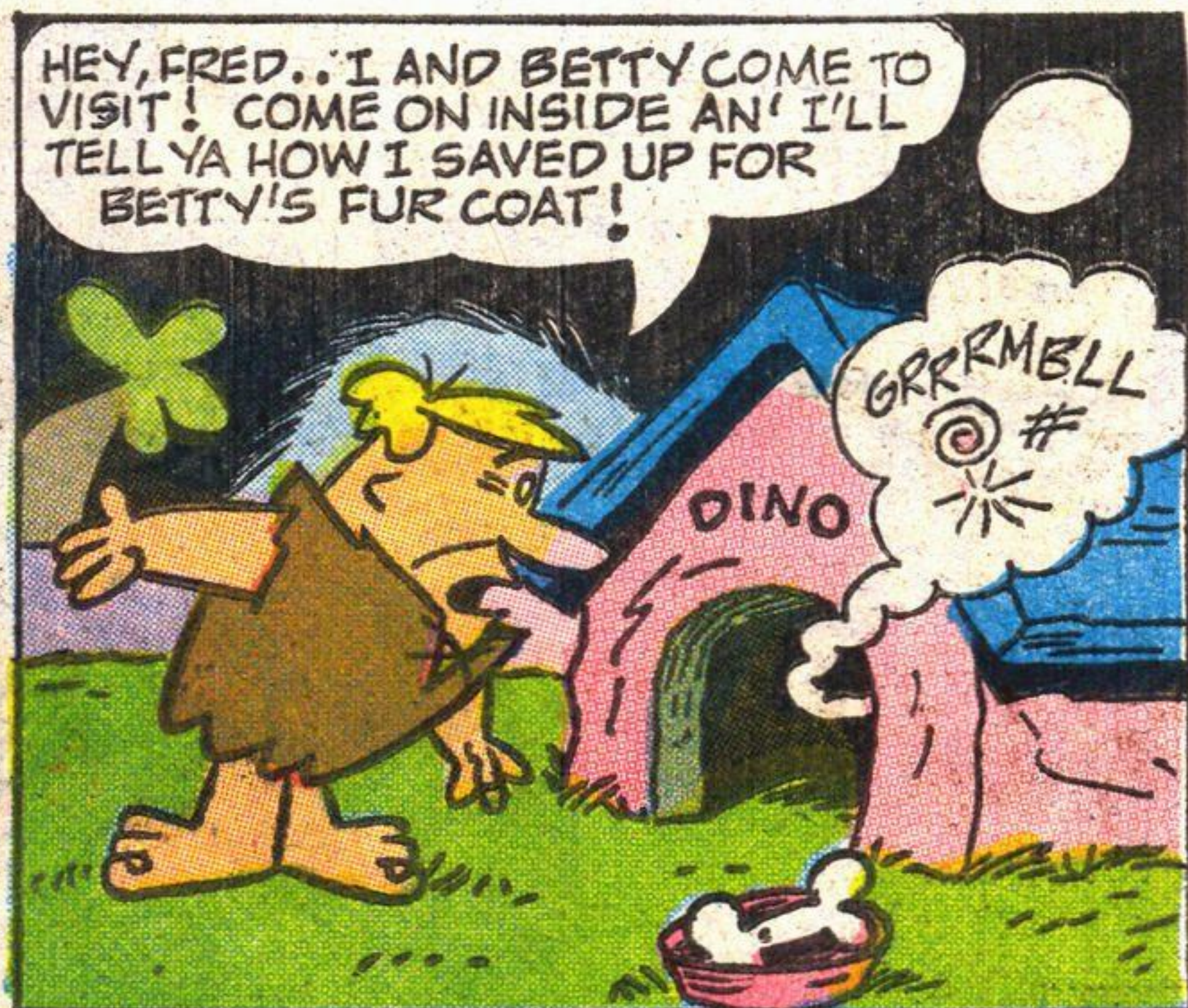
The elf called to Captain Salty. "How do you like your first Christmas?" he asked.

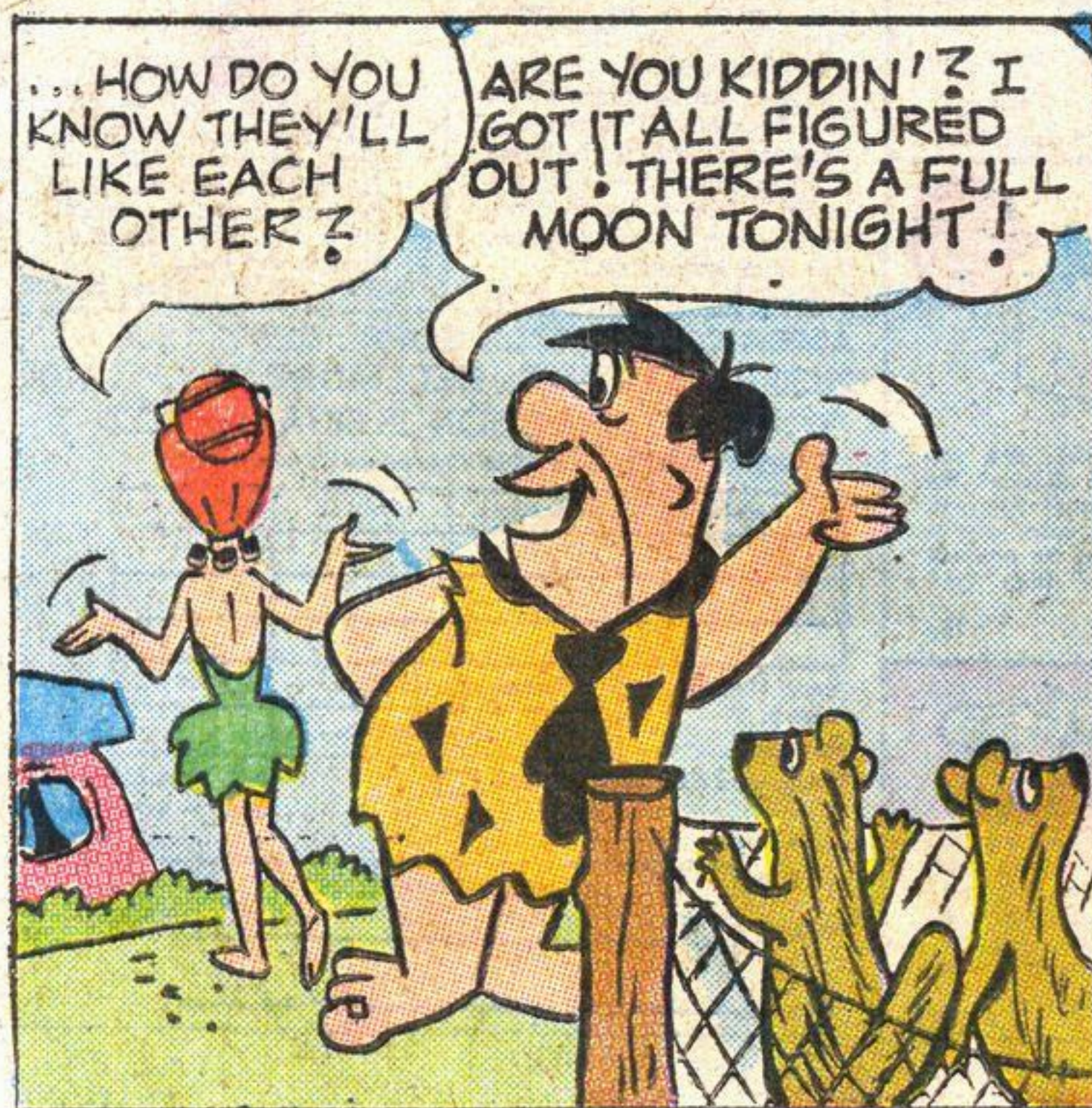
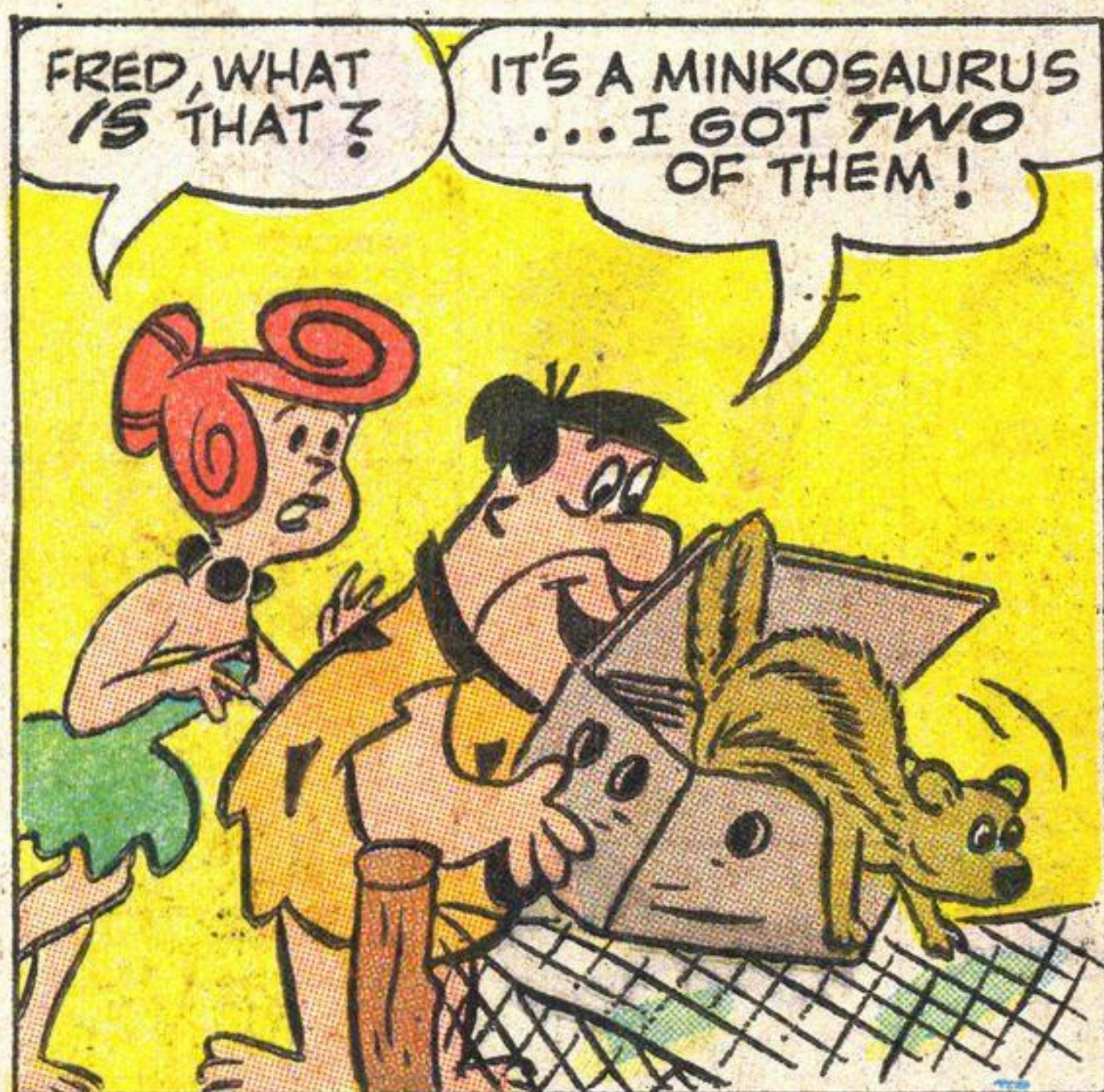
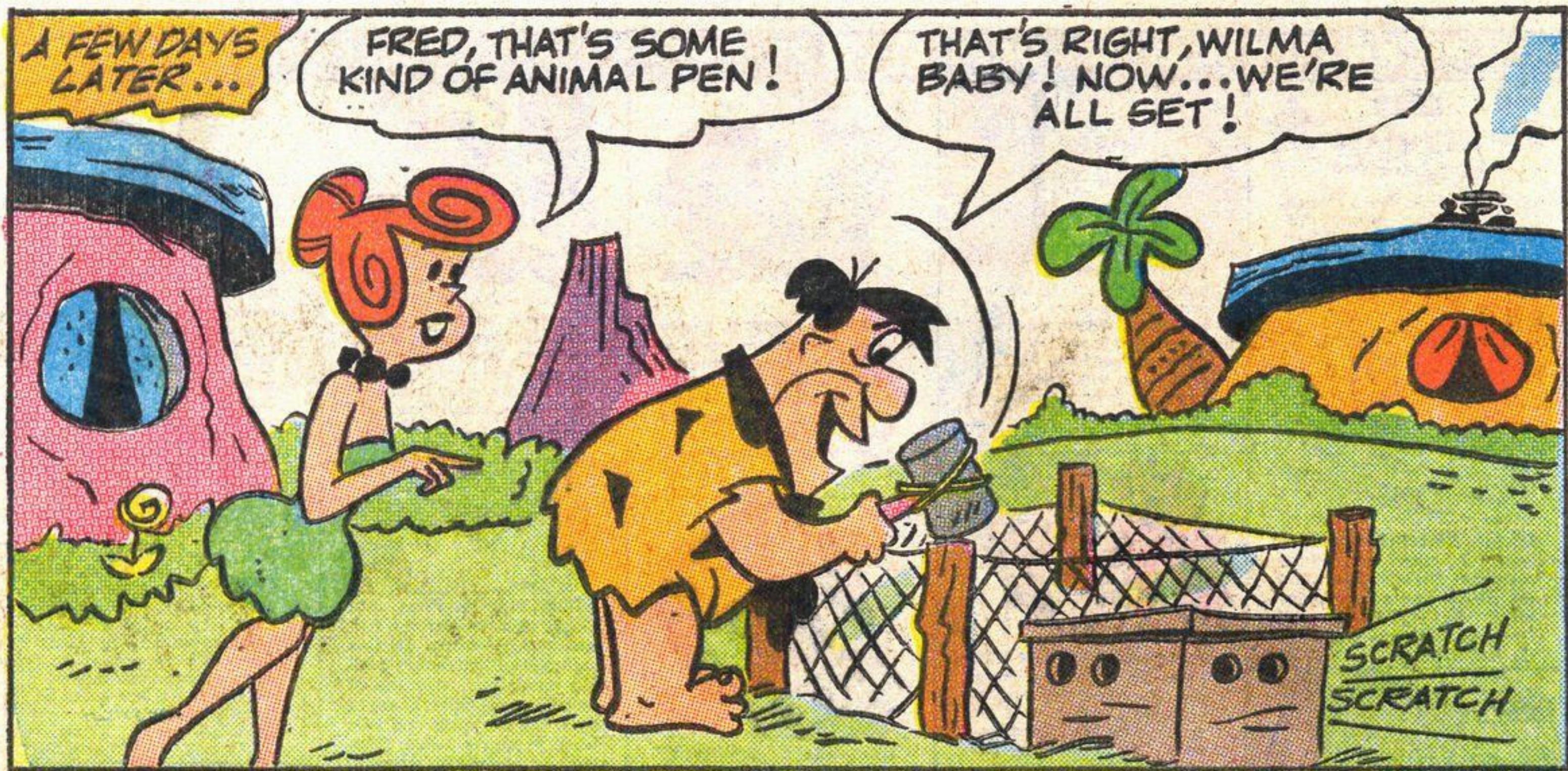
"I love it! I love it because it is Christmas and not just because it's my first Christmas. Christmas is love," answered the happy sailor doll. The other toys smiled. They knew Captain Salty was right.

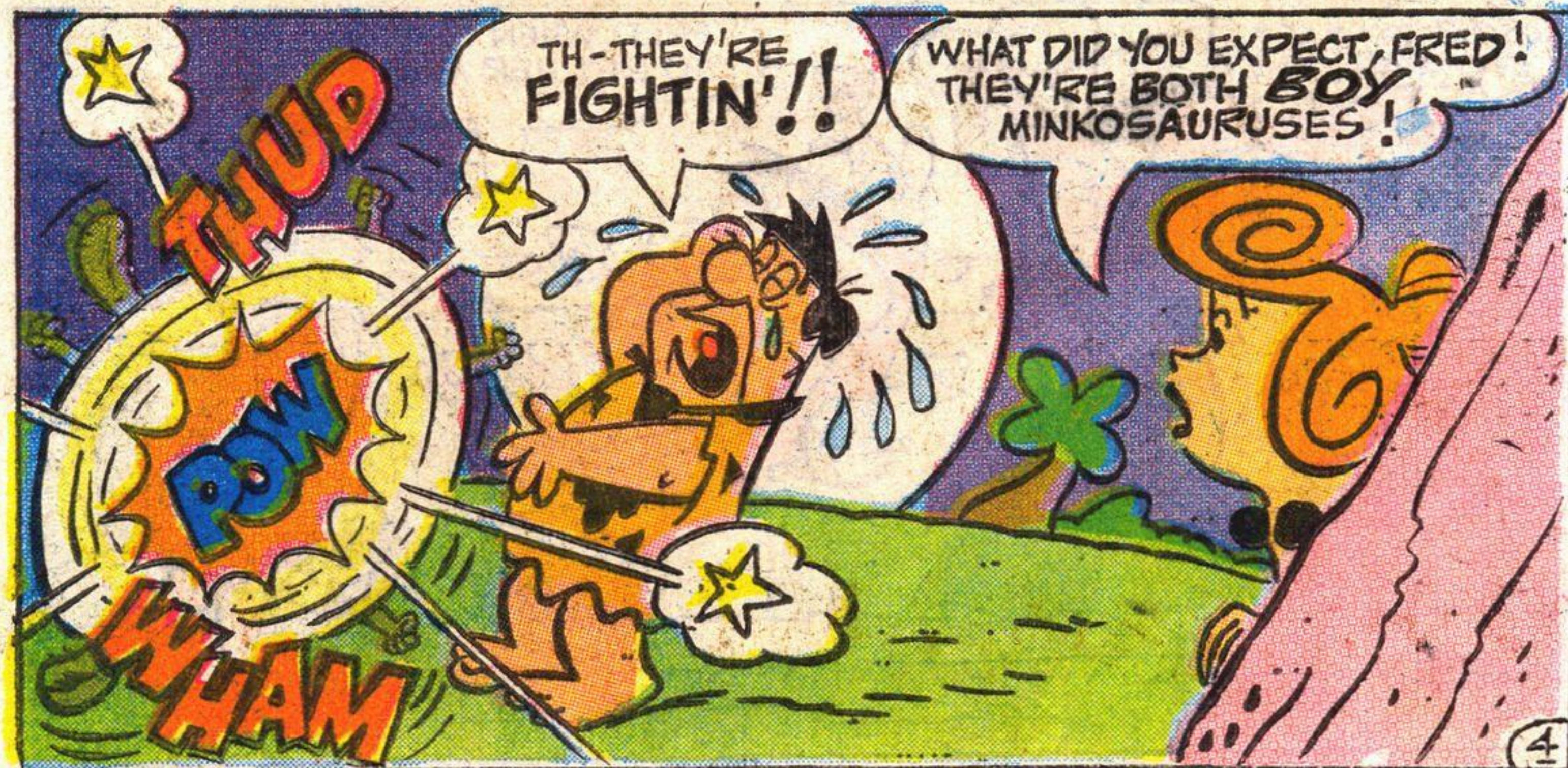
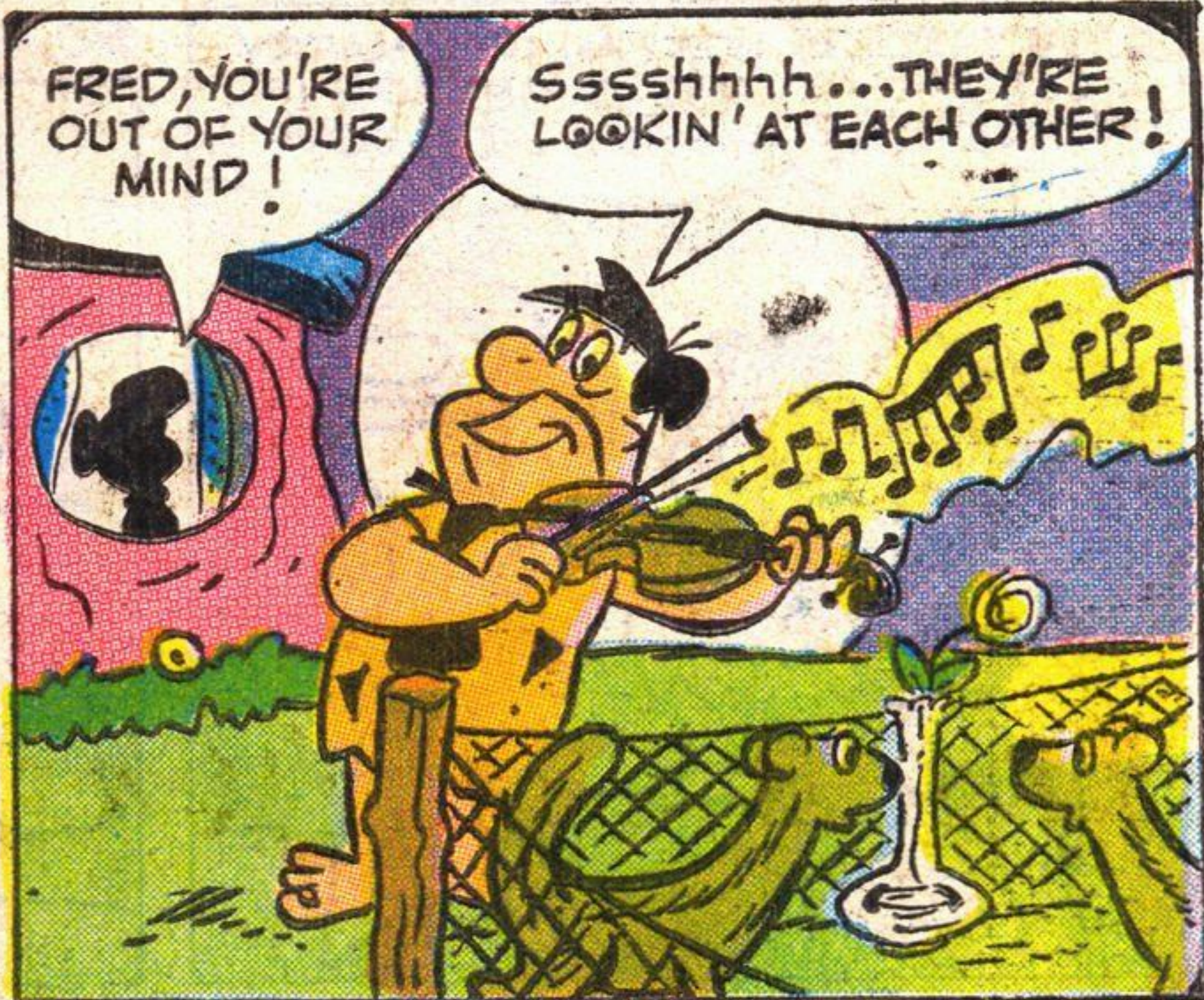
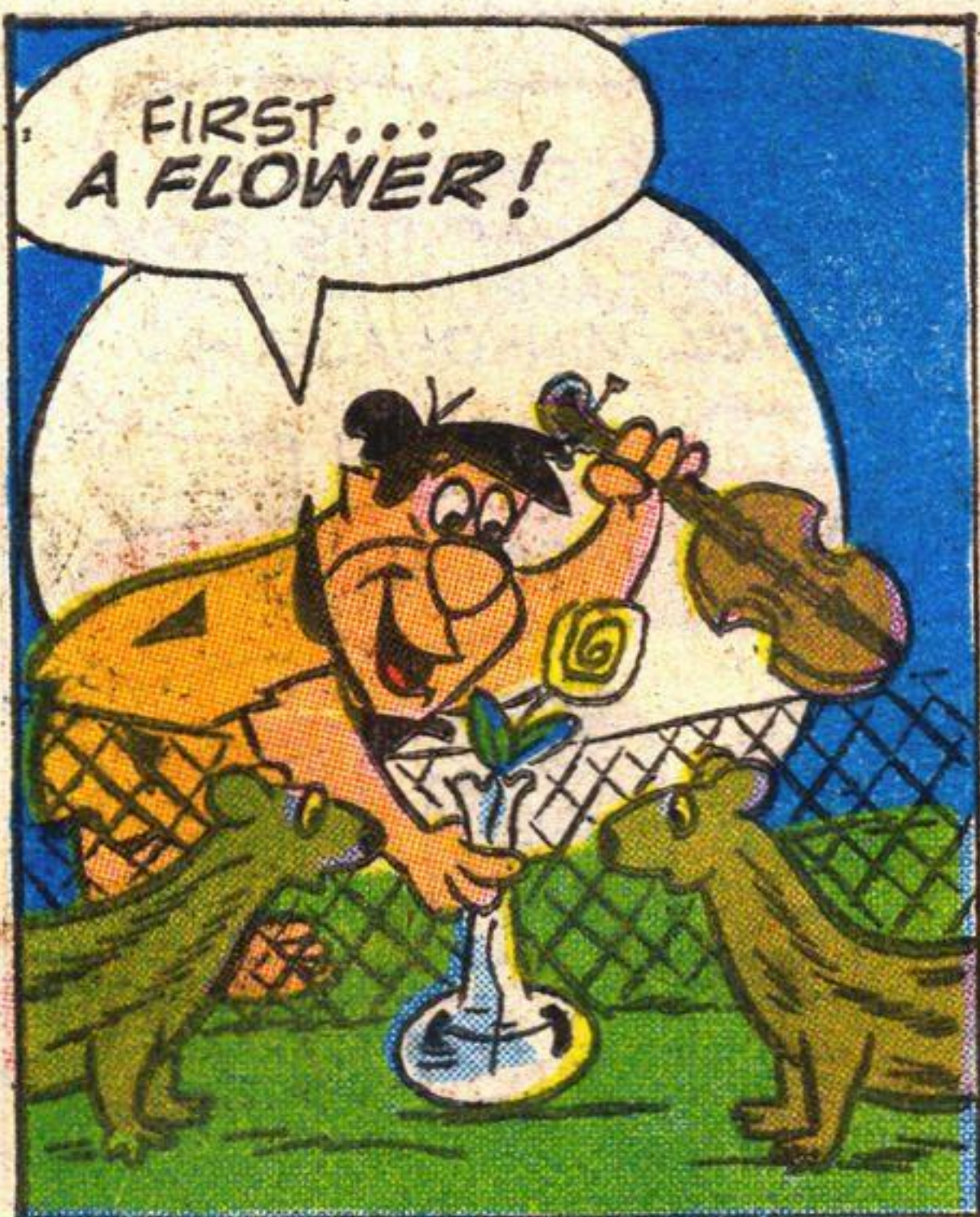


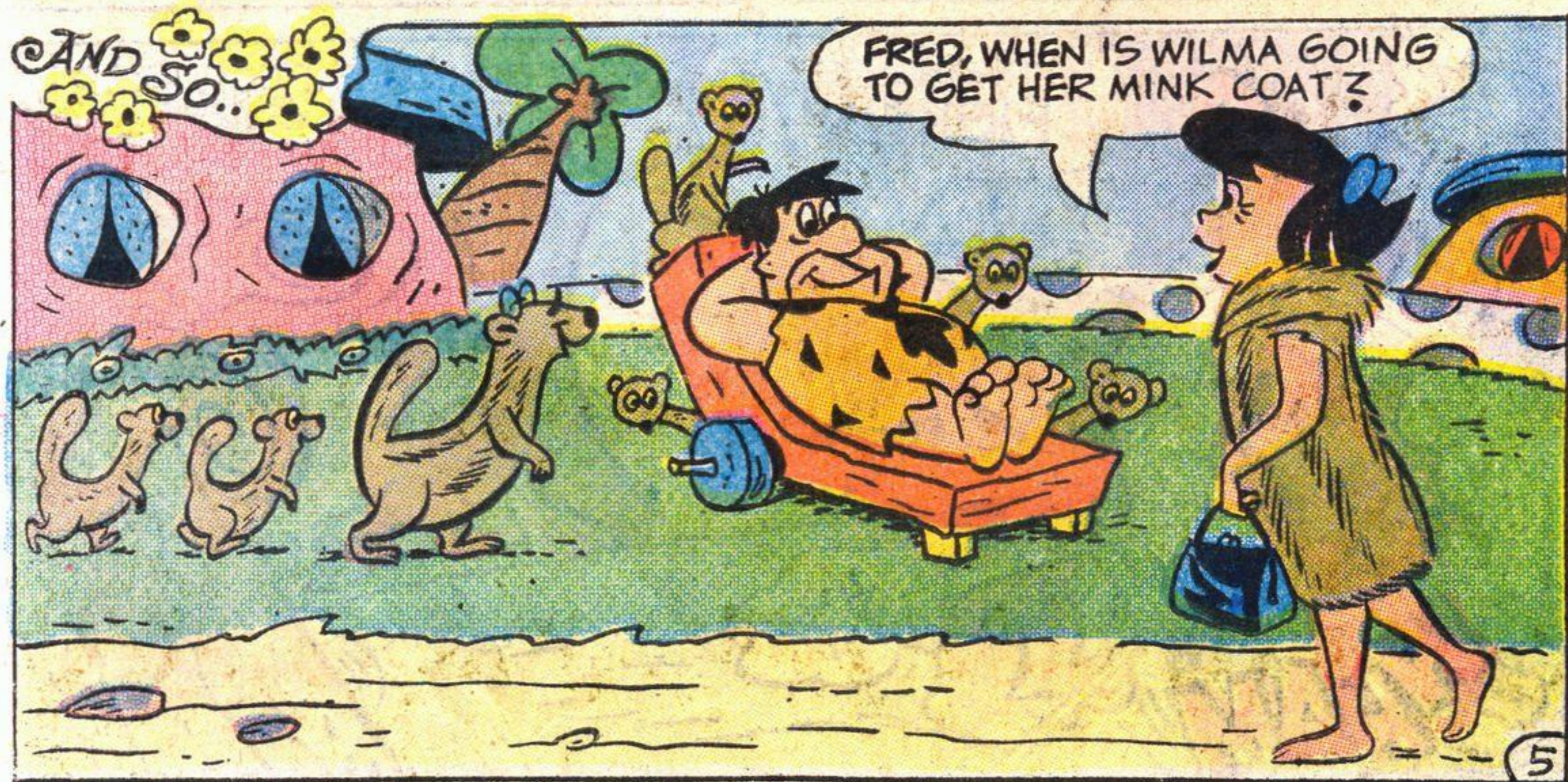
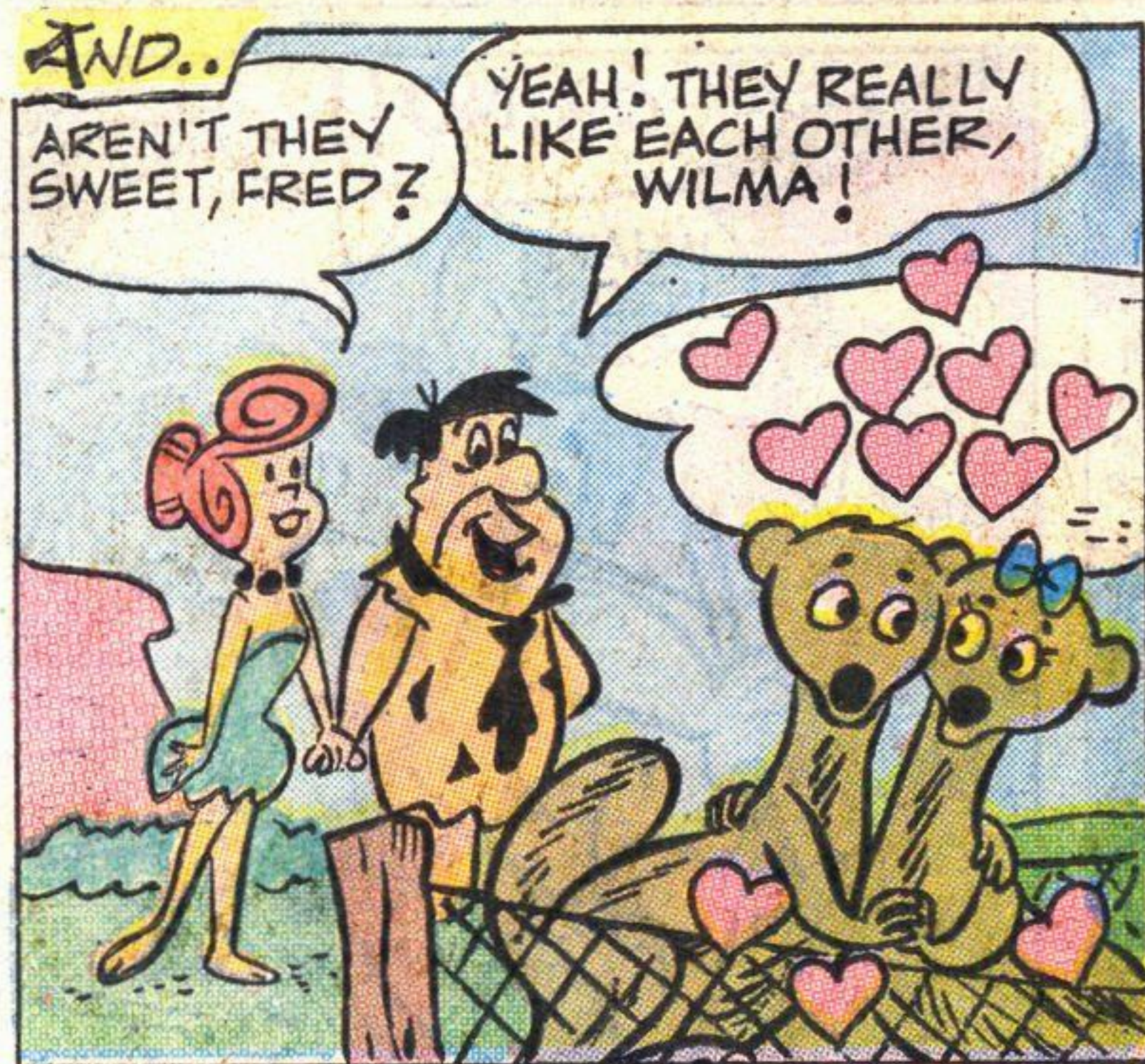
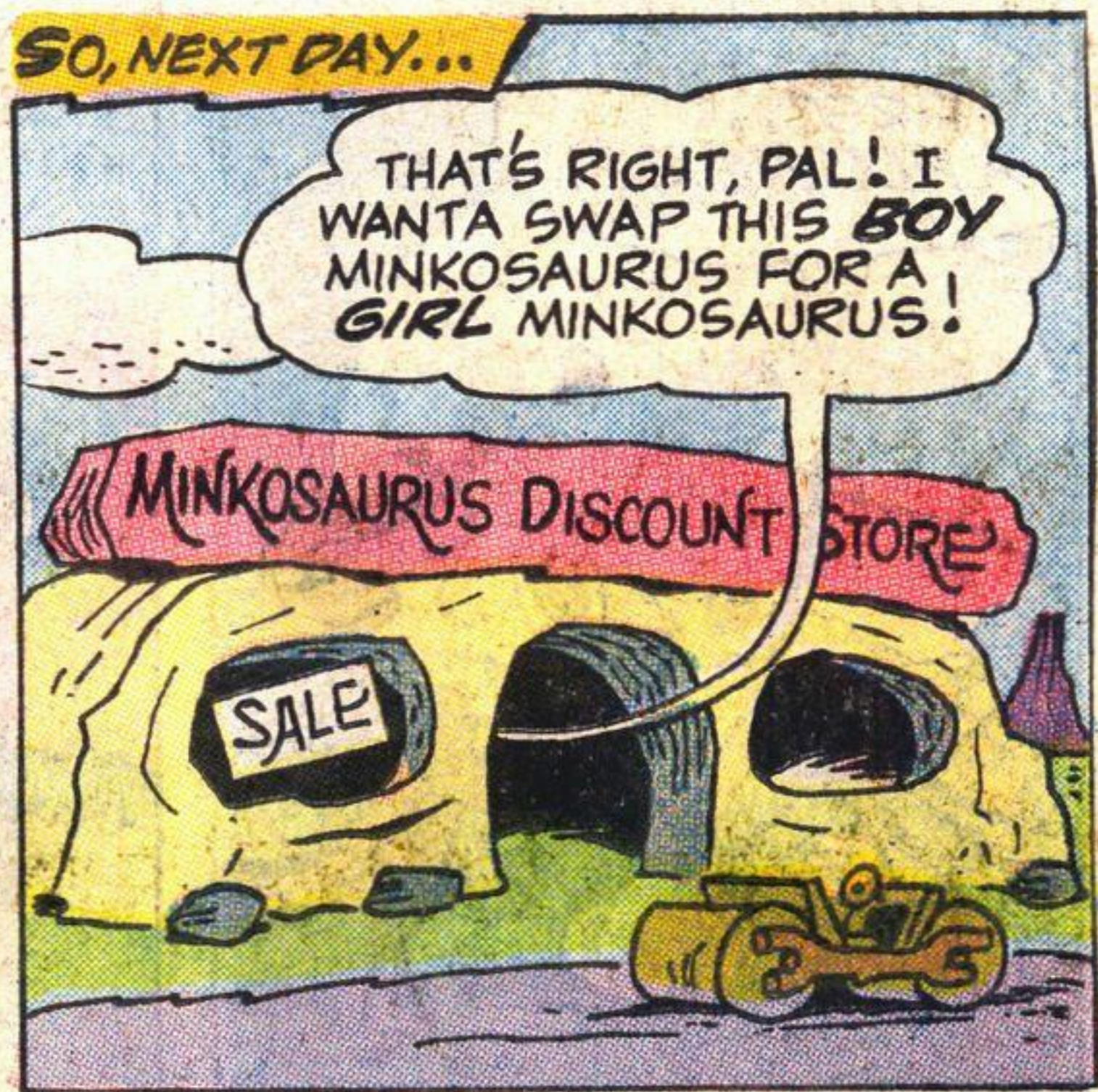
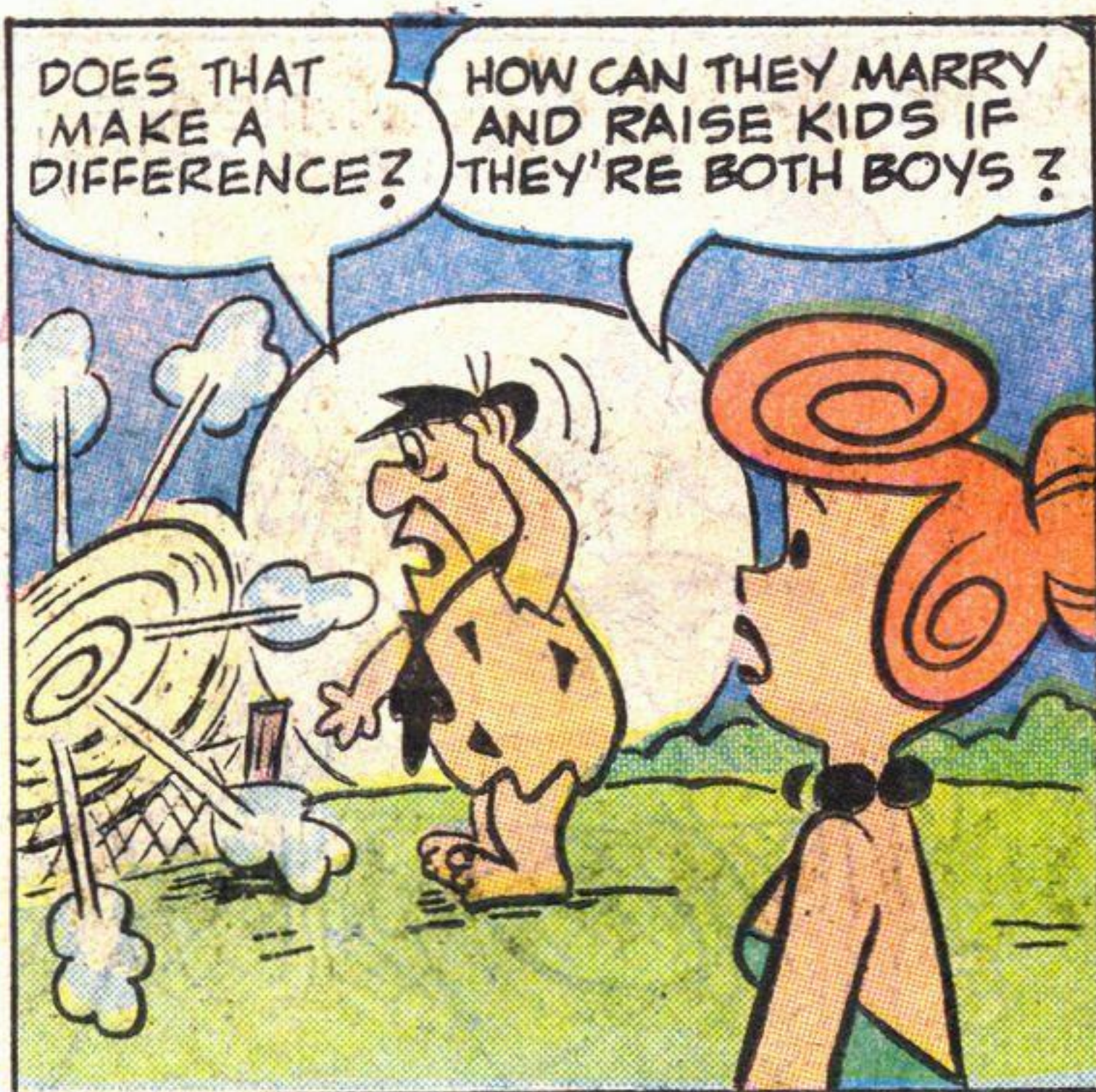
ALL FUR LOVE!











UH...ANY DAY NOW, BETTY!
I'VE GOT **PLENTY** OF
MINKOSAURUSES NOW!

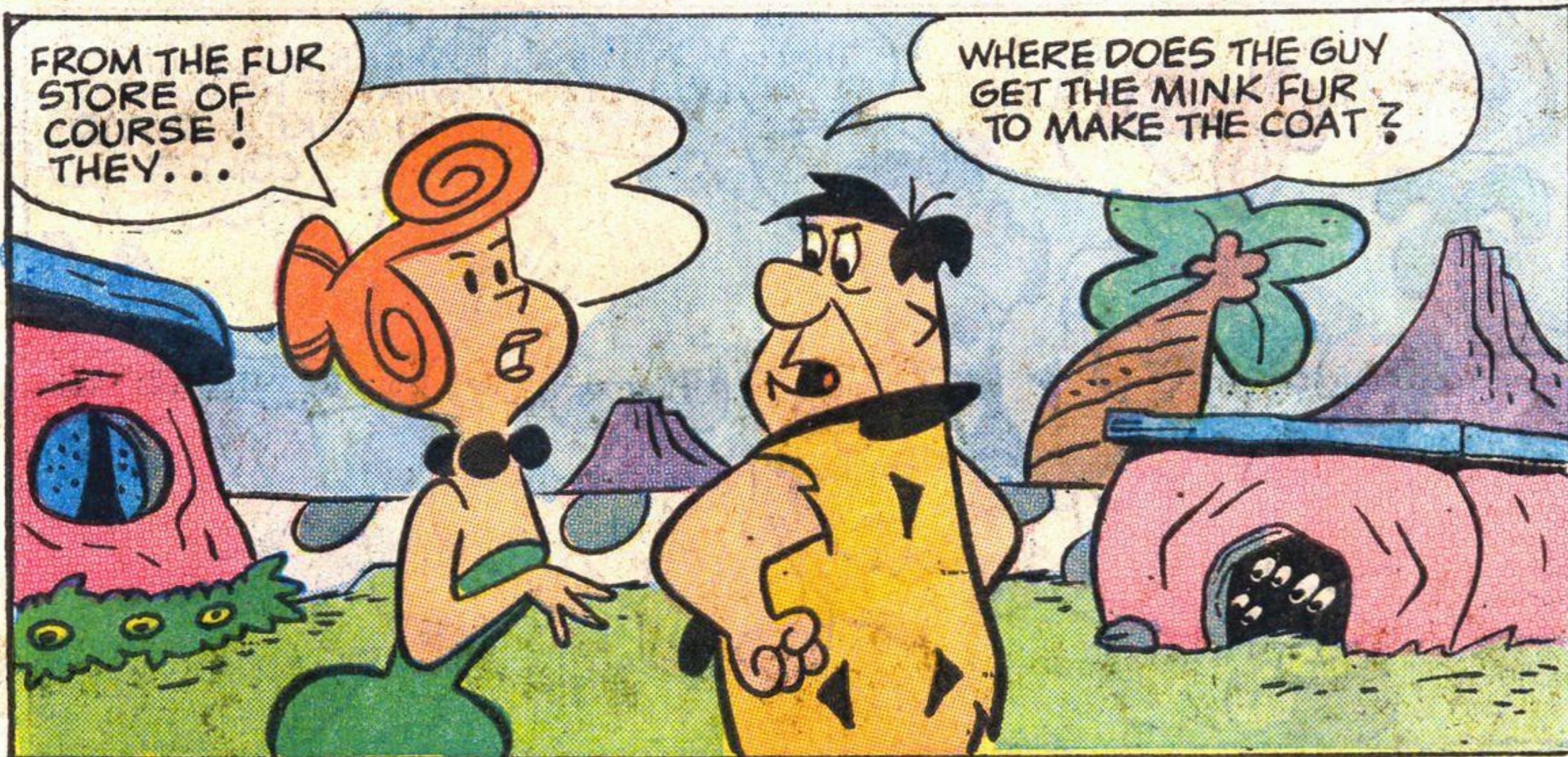


FRED, ARE YOU GOING TO USE
OUR MINKOSAURUSES
FOR MY COAT?

WELL..YEAH! WHERE
DO YOU THINK MINK
COATS COME FROM?



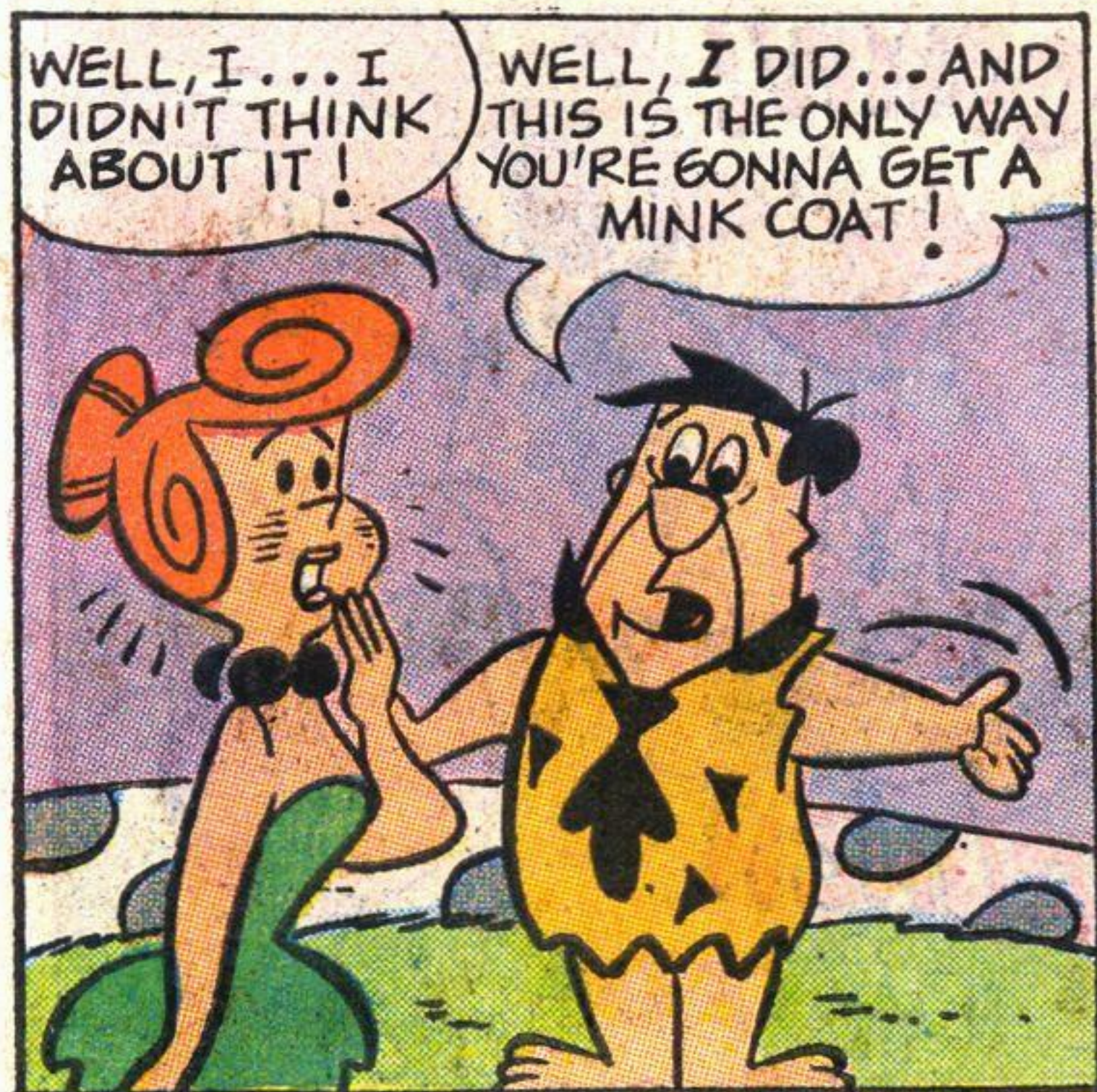
FROM THE FUR
STORE OF
COURSE!
THEY...



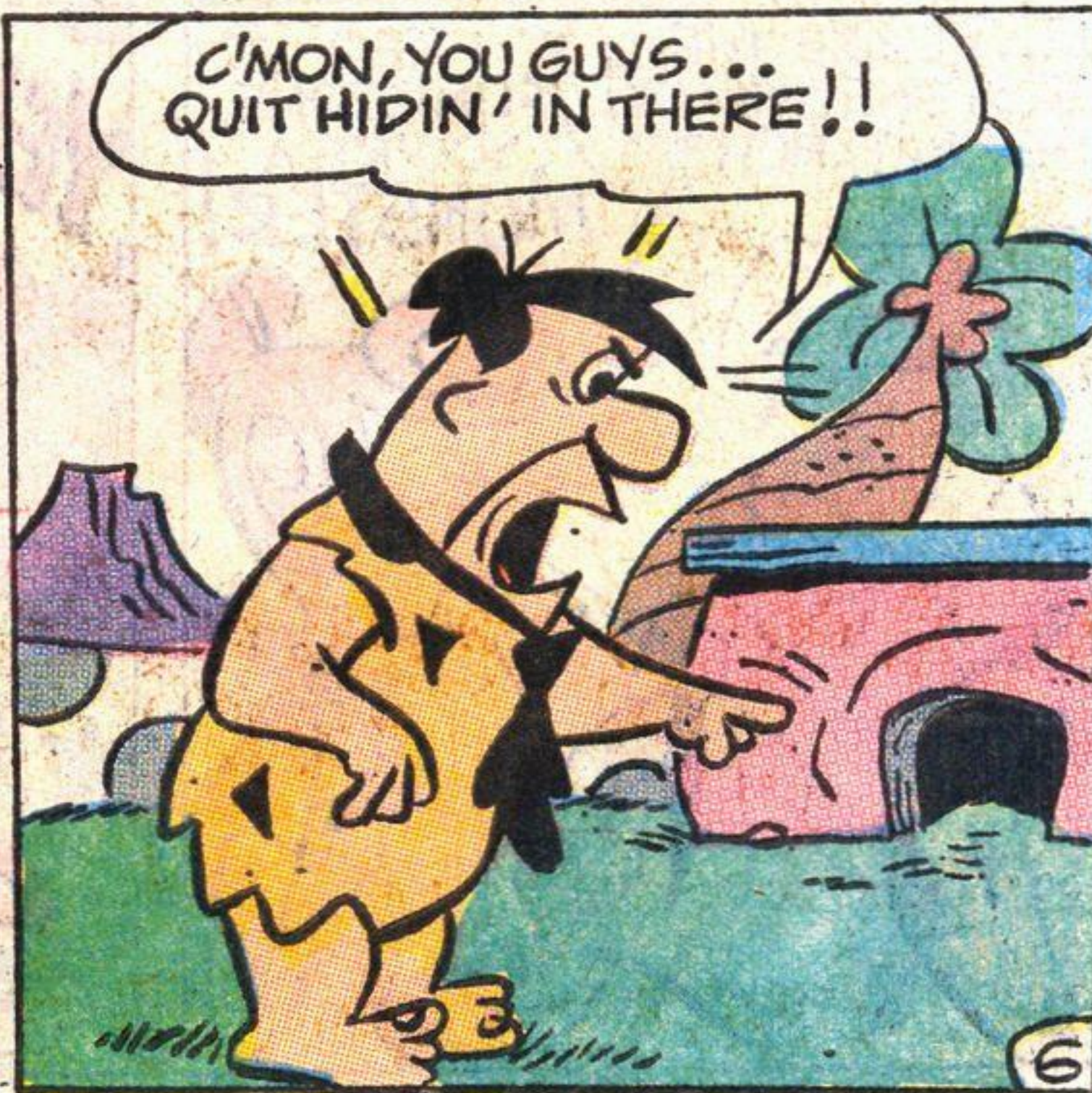
WHERE DOES THE GUY
GET THE MINK FUR
TO MAKE THE COAT?

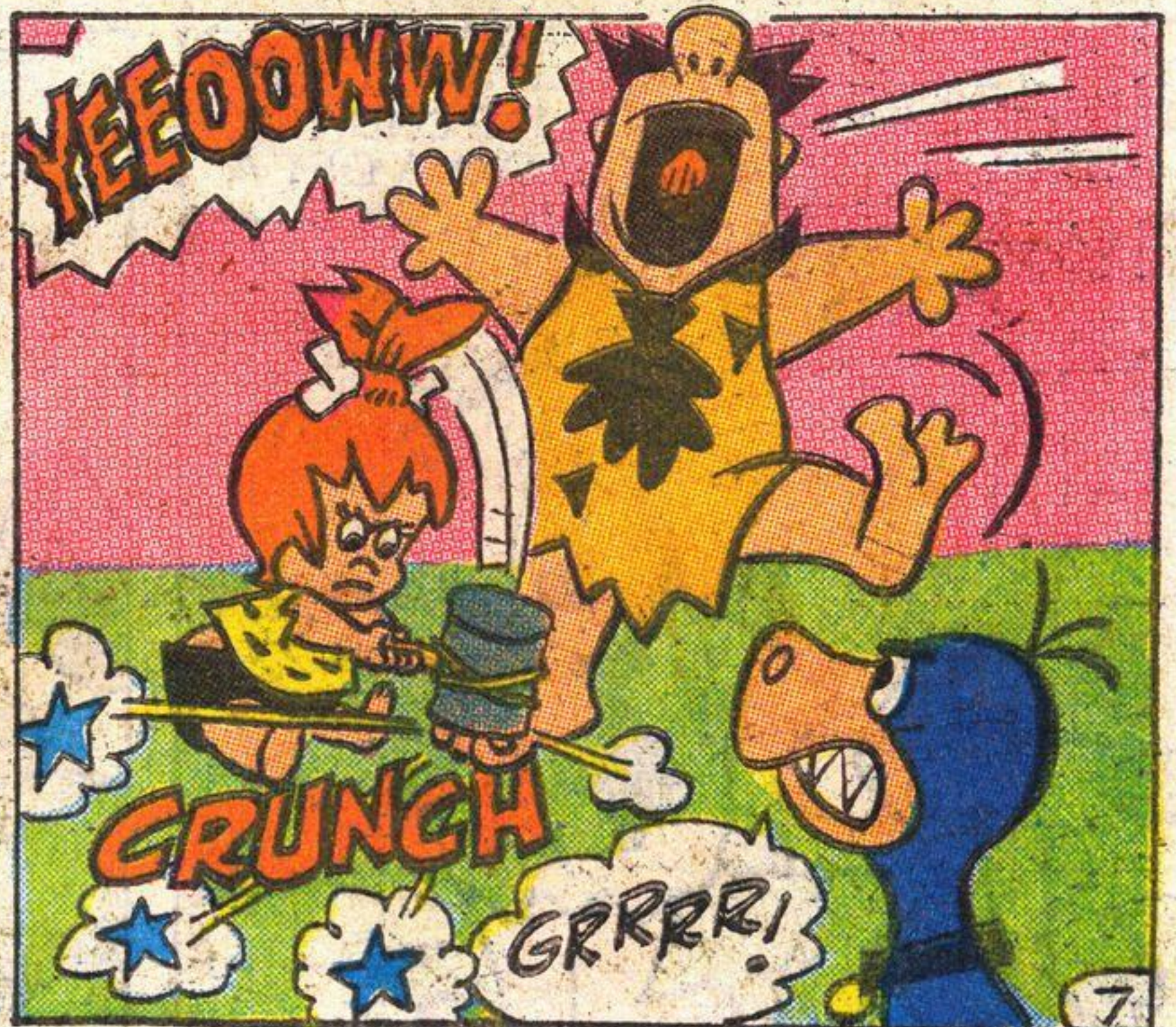
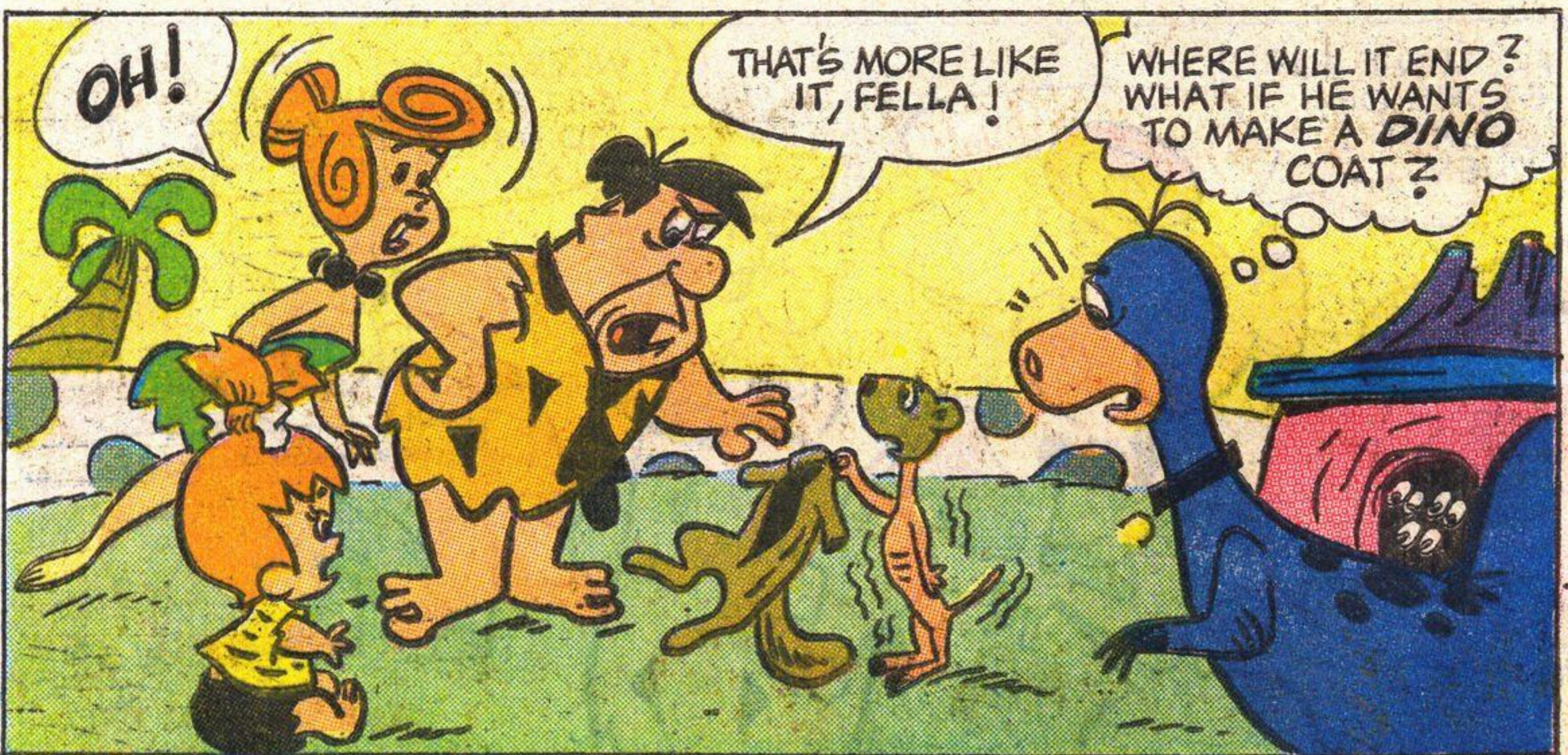
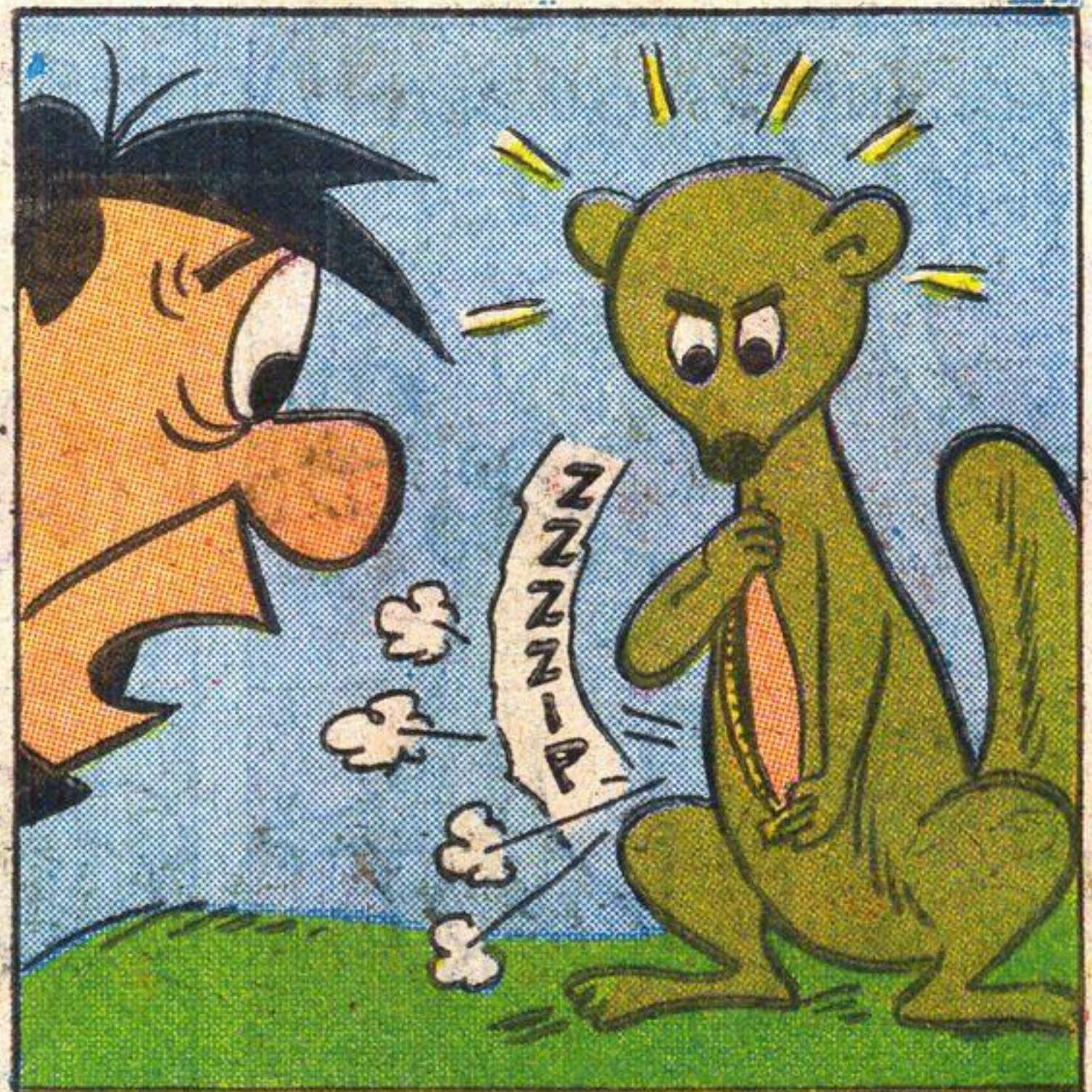
WELL, I... I
DIDN'T THINK
ABOUT IT!

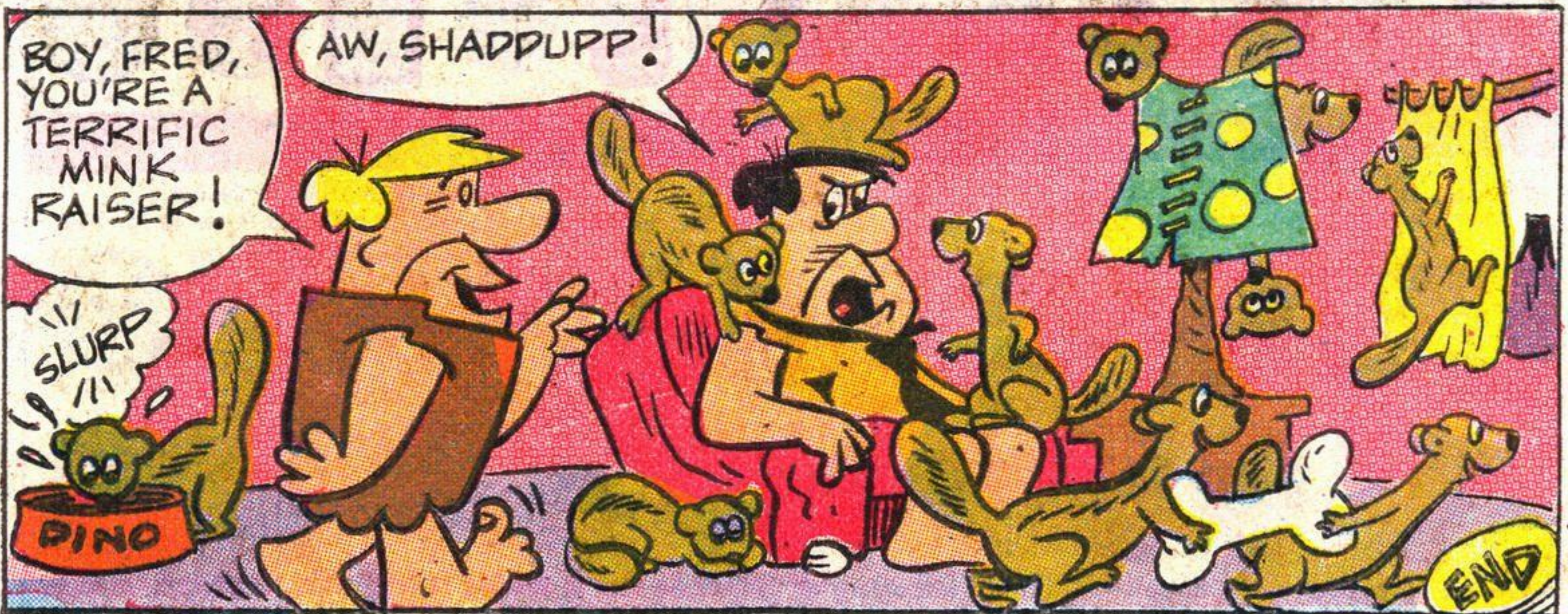
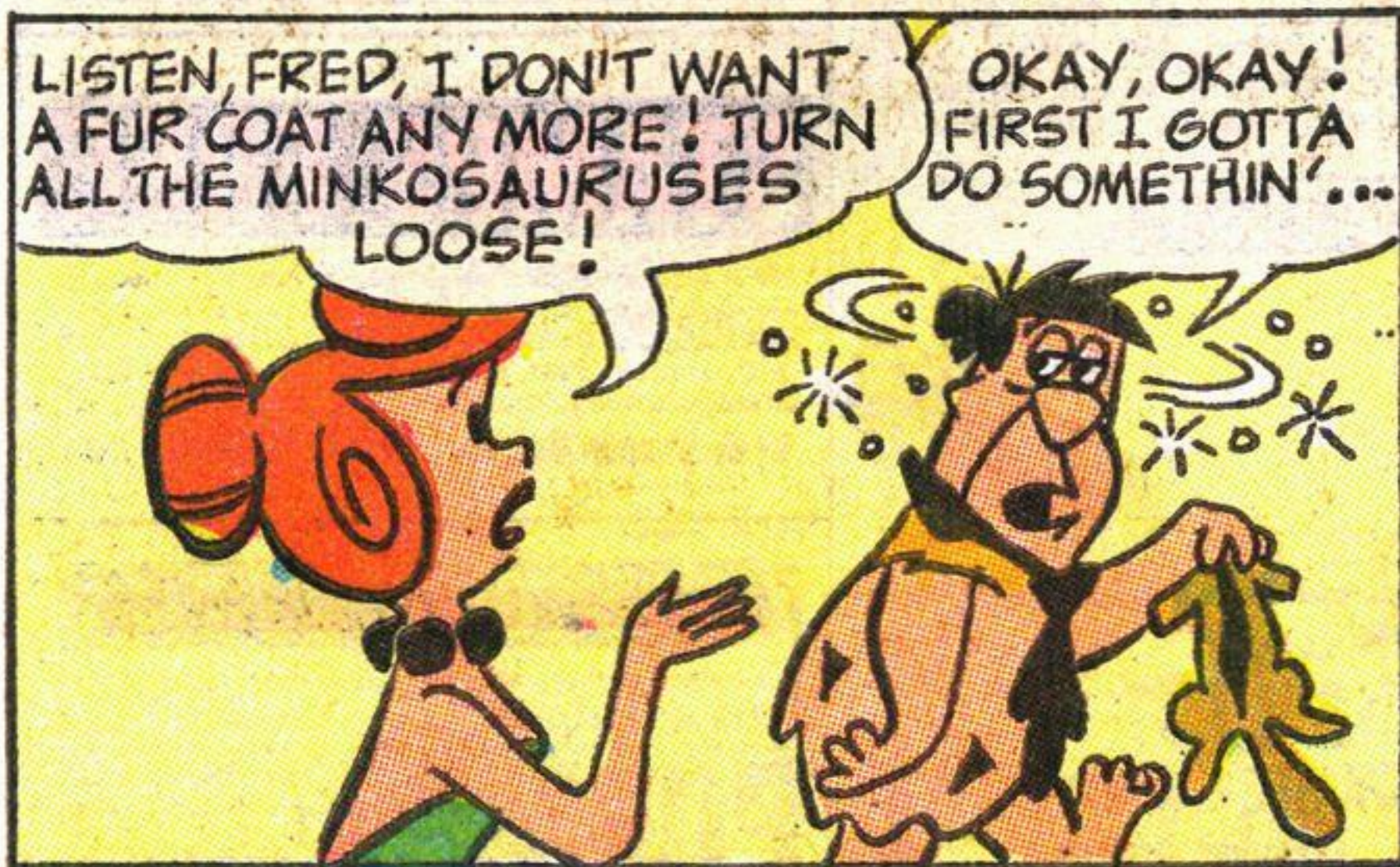
WELL, I DID... AND
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY
YOU'RE GONNA GET A
MINK COAT!

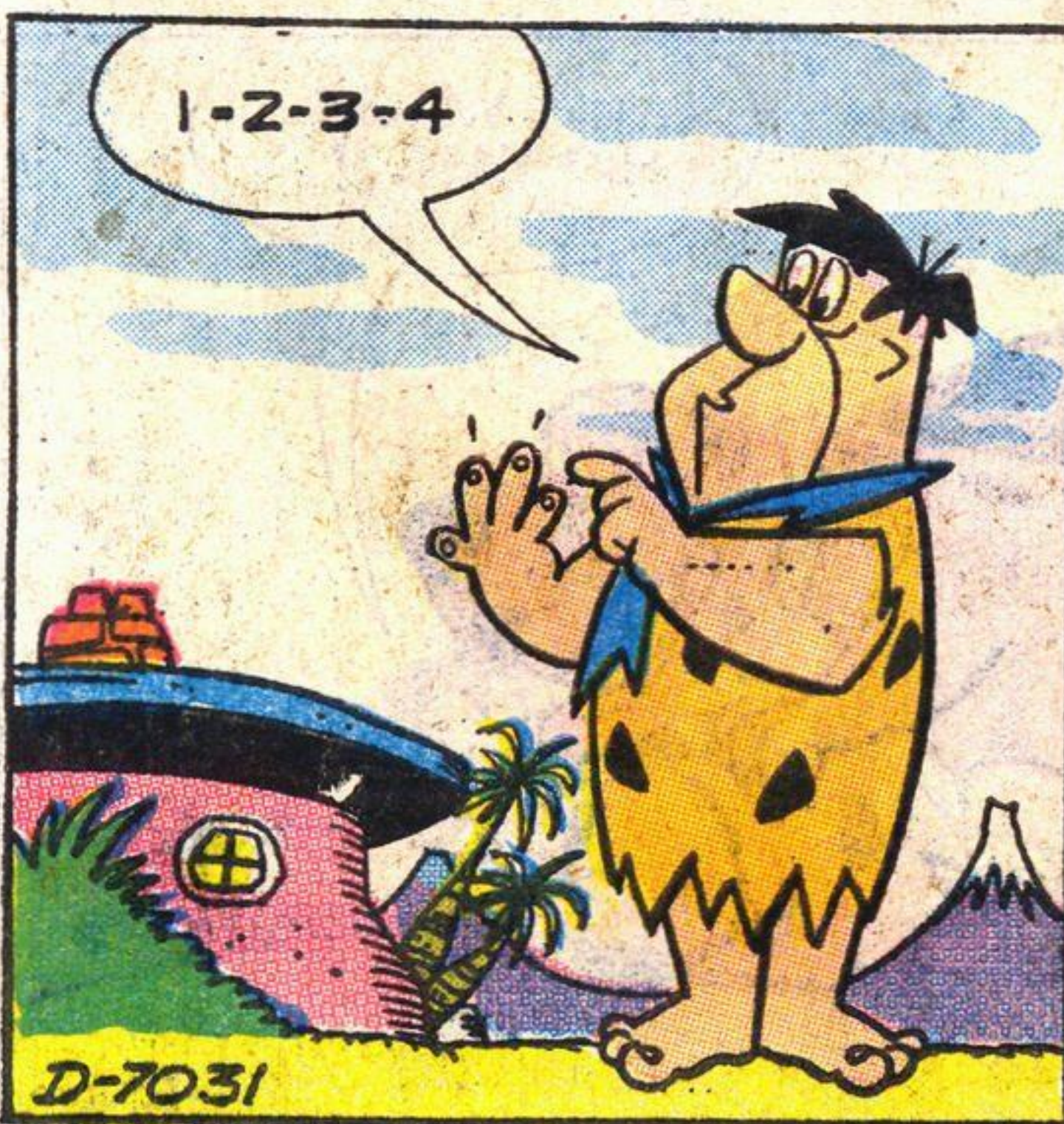
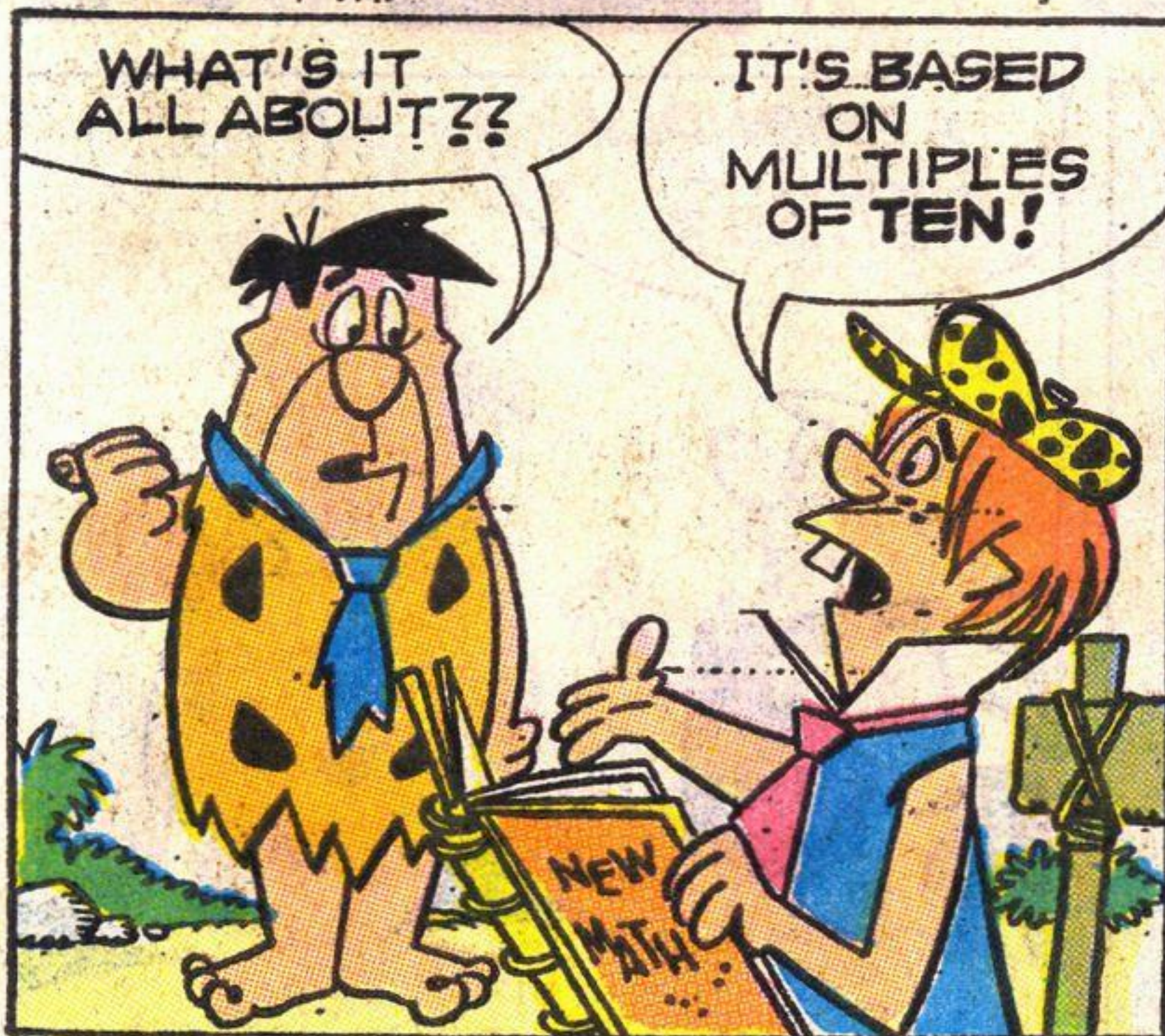
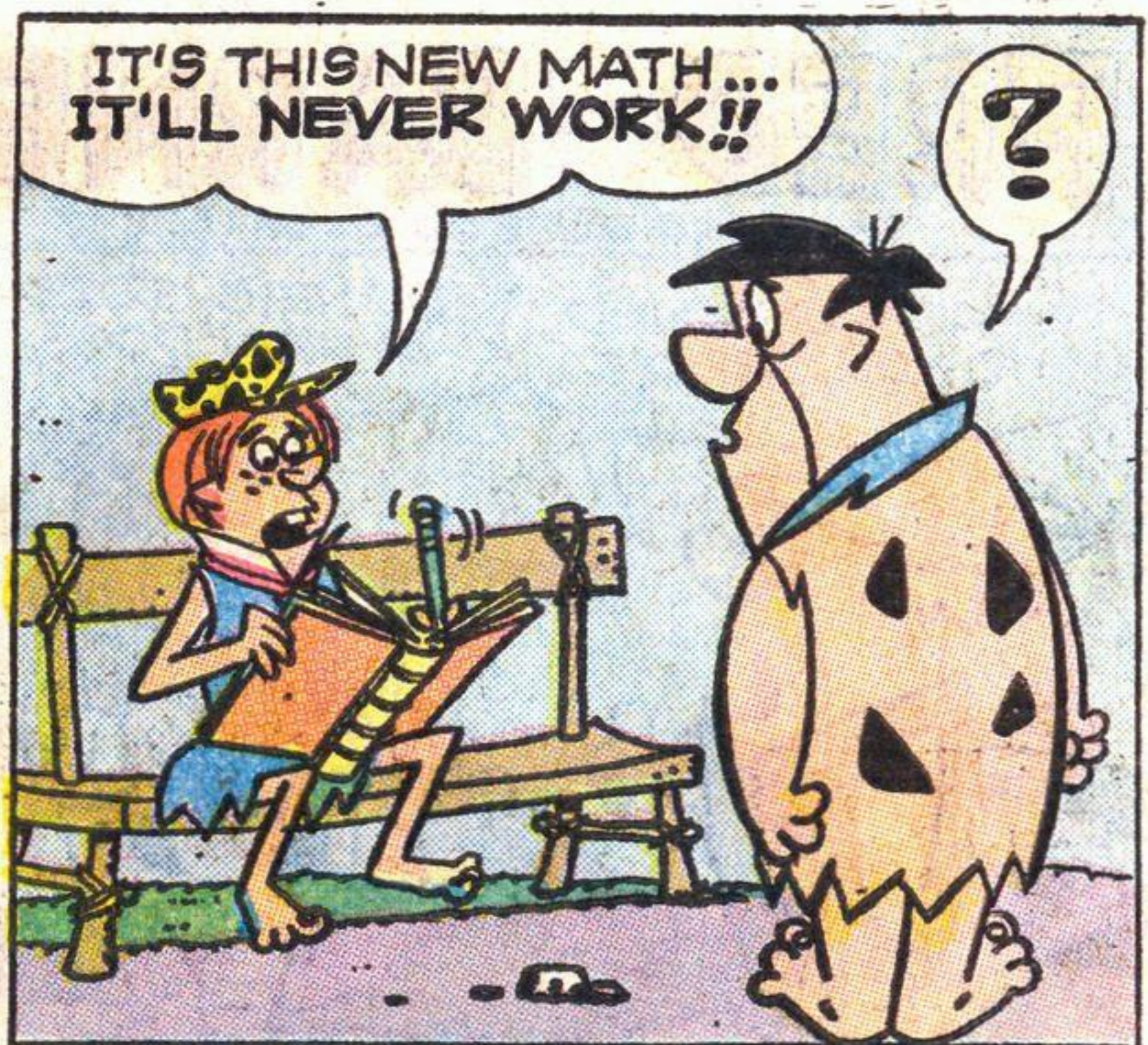
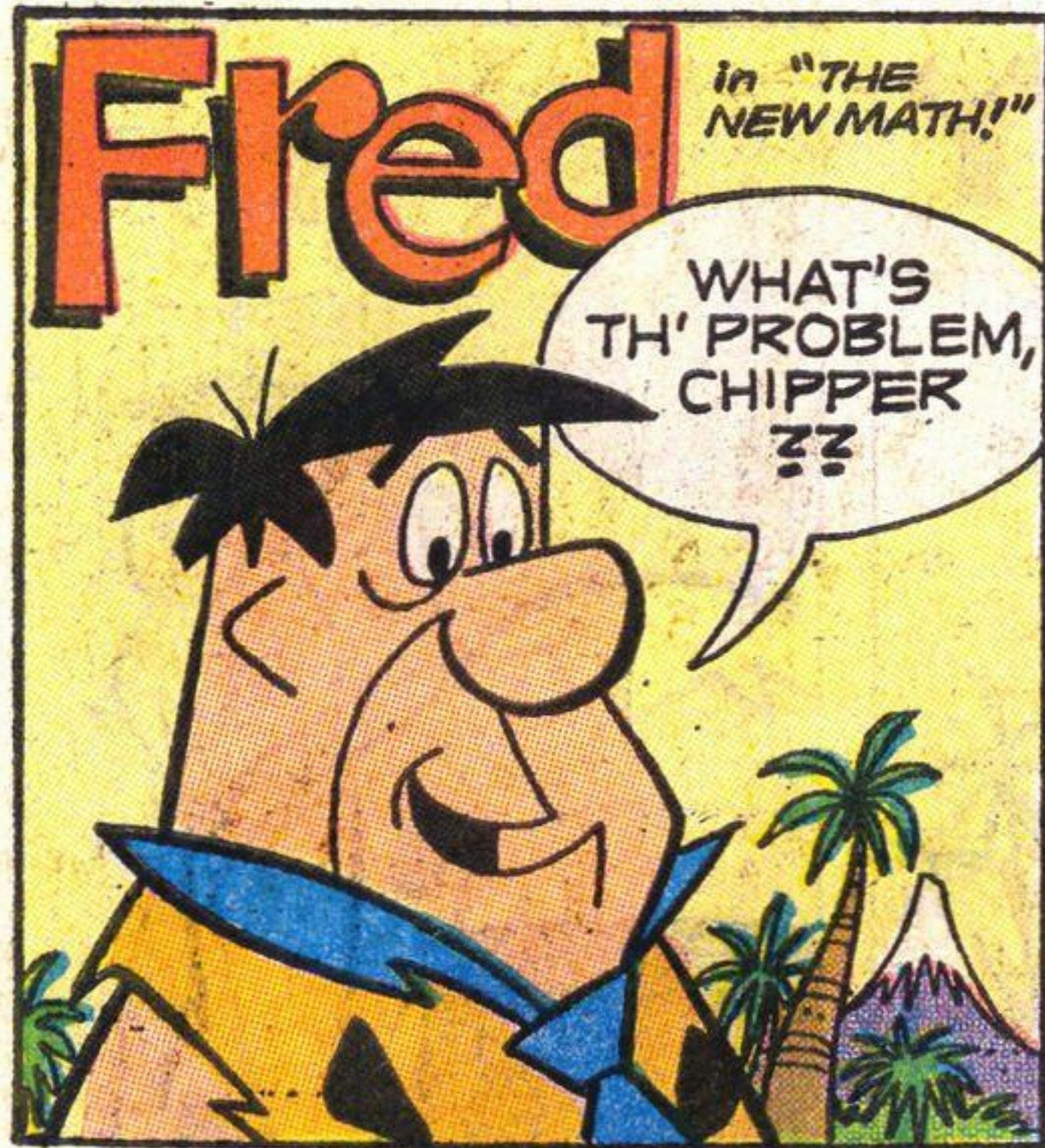


C'MON, YOU GUYS...
QUIT HIDIN' IN THERE!!









FRED and BARNEY

"BARKING DOGS DON'T BITE!"

WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU, FRED?

TH' NEIGHBORS GOT
A NEW DOG!...

VICIOUS,
HUH?

NO!...
HE'S VERY
FRIENDLY!...

RUN! HERE
HE COMES!!

A FRIENDLY
DOG.. THAT
BITES?

NO...

SLAP!
SLAP!

...HE WAGS
HIS TAIL!!

SLAP!